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H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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VOLUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1875. NUMBER 30.

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Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
rear of John Buck's store. Night made the residence of JOHN
[April 4, 1875.-tf.]

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale at the Opera House in Johnstown, on TUESDAY, the **24th** day of AUGUST, **1875**, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Jacob B. Layton, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Yoder township, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on the Pa. R. R., and bounded by the lands of Dr. C. Sheridan on the west and G. W. Evans on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Samuel Herrod.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Johnstown Building and Loan Association.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Henry Headrick, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the First Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 89 feet on Lincoln street and running back 126 feet to a private alley, adjoining Sycamore alley on the one side and Henry Headrick on the other side, having thereon erected a two story plank house, plank slaughter house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Henry Headrick. *Also*, all the right title and interest of Henry Headrick, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the First Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 43 feet on Lincoln street, running back to a private alley 126 feet, adjoining lot of Henry Headrick on the one side, and lots of Nimrod McElearr and others on the other side, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Henry Von Alt and George Stegerwald. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Gick, for the use of Andrew and Albert Gick.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Thomas Walters, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Lawrence alley and adjoining lots of Peter Gick on the one side and lot of Joseph Werry on the other side, and extending back to lands of the Cambria Iron Co., having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Thomas Walters. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Highland & King.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James Pitts, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the Fourth Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Bedford street and adjoining lot of Thomas Browe on one side, an alley on the other, and running back to land of the Cambria Iron Company, having thereon erected a two story and a half plank tenement house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Daniel Wambough and John Martin. ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James Pitts, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the Fourth Ward of the borough of Johnstown, Cambria county Pa., fronting on Bedford street and adjoining lot of Mary McDermitt on the one side and Boggy on the other, running back to lands of the Cambria Iron Company, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Cooney Keine. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of George Kurtz.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Emanuel J. Sees, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Adams township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Costlow, M. C. Gettys & Co., and others, containing 133 acres, more or less, about 70 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story dwelling house, cabin barn, water saw mill, coal bank and a lime quarry, now in the occupancy of Emanuel J. Sees. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of M. W. Keim & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of August Wetter, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Rail Road street, and having Chestnut street on the one side and lot of Richard Crossen on the other side, and extending back to the P. R. R., having thereon erected a two story dwelling house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of August Wetter. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Gick.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Stock, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., described as follows, to wit: Adjoining lands of Isaac Horner, Isaac Noon, Casper Shaffer and J. Marx, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 10 acres clear, having thereon erected a two story dwelling house and barn, now in the occupancy of Casper Shaffer. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Stremel.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Nathaniel Horner, of, in and to a lot or piece of ground situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on township road, and adjoining land of John Pickworth on the one side and land of John Pickworth on the other side, and land of Jonas H. Horner's heirs on the other, having thereon erected a two story dwelling house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of Nathaniel Horner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Thomas.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James Kelly, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Rail Road street and bounded on the one side by Third street, lot of Hugh Crossen on the other side, and an alley on the back, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story dwelling house and a board stable, now in the occupancy of James Crossen and Barney Crossen. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of D. Myer & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Bartley Hoy, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Borough of E. Conemaugh, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Pa. R. R. and adjoining lot of John Hoy, and extending back to the Conemaugh river, having thereon erected a two story dwelling house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Bartley Hoy. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Akers & Baumer.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Clinton Goughnour, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Taylor township, Cambria county, Pa., containing 57 acres, more or less, about 3 acres of which are cleared, adjoining lands of John Good, E. Berkey, Isaac Boles, and others, having thereon erected a two story plank house and barn partly finished, now in the occupancy of Clinton Goughnour. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Thomas.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Richard Williams, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Borough of Coopersdale, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street and adjoining lot of Robert Boyle on the one side and lot of John Adams on the other side and extending back to the Conemaugh river, having thereon erected a one-and-a half story house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Richard Williams. Taken execution and to be sold at the suit of Barbara Brixner, administratrix of Christian Brixner, dec'd.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds upon confirmation of the Deed.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Johnstown, Aug. 2, 1875.-3t.

REGISTER'S NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office, at Ebensburg, in and for the County of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 8th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1875, to wit:

1. The first account of George Mayer, guardian of George, Lizzie, Annie and John Heimgart, minor children of John Heimgart, late of Cambria borough, deceased.
2. The first and partial account of Cornelius Hunt and Cyrus [illegible], executors of Timothy Hunt, late of Jackson township, deceased.
3. The first and partial account of Margaretta Helle, administratrix of Otto Helle, late of Washington township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of Peter Urban, administrator of Joseph A. Urban, late of Chest Springs borough, deceased.
5. The second account of Jacob R. Stull, administrator of Elias Bunn, late of Adams township, deceased.
6. The account of James Litzinger, guardian of James McDermit, a minor child of Henry McDermit, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
7. The first account of Ann Adams and John Weakland, administrators of Thomas Adams, late of Clearfield township, deceased.
8. The first and partial account of Mary M. Kopelin, administratrix of Abraham Kopelin, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
9. The account of W. Horace Rose, executor of Josephine Brinker, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
10. The second and final account of James P. McAnee, guardian of Celestine Platt, a minor child of James Platt, late of Cambria township, dec'd.
11. The first and final account of William Gerhart, administrator of J. P. W. Gerhart, late of Richland township, deceased.
12. The first account of William J. Dawson and James J. Kaylor, executors of Jerome Dawson, late of Allegheny township, deceased.
13. The first and final account of James Null, guardian of Robert Goodwin, a minor child of Mary J. Goodwin, late of Cambria county, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 9, 1875.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county to incorporate the village of Hemlock, in said county, into a borough.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Aug. 4, 1875.-4t. Att'ys for Petitioners.

THE DEFECTIVE NAIL.

BY THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH.

I looked at a carpenter nailing one day
Some weather boards on in a workmanlike way,
And saw that the claw of the hammer he clapped
To a nail, which the moment before he had tapped,
And, drawing it out, threw it by with a jerk,
Took another instead, and went on with his work.

"What's that for?" I asked him. "Have nails grown so cheap,
That you toss them away as too worthless to keep?"
"No," he answered, "it bent in the driving, and so,
Lest it make a bad job, to the ground it must go.
We draw while we're able," he said, with a grin,
"For we can't pull it out, once we hammer it in."

When the nail had been followed by one that was good,
I noticed beside it a dent in the wood—
The mark had been made by the base of the claw
Through the strong force exerted the bent nail to draw;
And there the depression, to eyesight quite plain,
Though twice painted over, will doubtless remain.

No marvelous incident, certainly; still
It set me to thinking, as little things will,
How habits, like nails, be they wrong ones or right,
Can't be drawn from their places when tight;
And, though drawn ere they sink to the head, leave behind,
By their drawing, some traces on body and mind.

When a young man seeks money, and nothing beside,
And, quoting Ben Franklin, his meanness to hide,
Does small things for pelf, and, with muck-rake in hand,
Shows the crown overhead, petty gains to command,
Though it end in that wealth he is anxious to win,
He has struck a bent nail, and has hammered it in.

When a dashing young man, at the outset of life,
Who has won some pure maiden, and made her his wife,
Leaves his home and his wife for some low, murky den,
Where he drinks and carouses with dissolute men,
The nail he is driving may crooken to sin;
Better pull it out quickly, not hammer it in.

When some neighbor of those sees their faults through a glass,
That makes them too large for the censor to pass,
And, with sense of their wickedness, righteously hot,
Calls one a mere miser, the other a sot—
He is handling a nail that is not worth a pin,
Like a corkscrew 'twill twist if he hammer it in.

When a girl shows the world that she surely thinks less
Of her culture and conduct than gadding and dress;
When she eagerly seeks for a confab with those
Whose talk solely runs upon dresses and beaux,
Neglecting home duties some street-yarn to spin—
That nail will give trouble if once hammered in.

When a wife finds her temper grow peevish and sour,
And the tones that once charmed her have lost all their power;
When she scolds till her husband, in fury and pain,
Like a fool, in whisky seeks oblivion to gain—
'Twere better by far did she never begin
To tap on that nail, less hammer it in.

When some woman—wife, widow, or spinster, the same—
Too eager to blow the dull coals to a flame,
The faults of her sisters brings closer to view,
Calling this one street-gadder, and that one a shrew,
Her nail has a flaw, is ill-shapen and thin,
As she'll find to her cost when she hammers it in.

Enough for the lesson. The nails that we drive,
Not through boards that are pulseless, but frames that are live,
Examine them well, closely scan ere too late;
Should they prove of firm metal, well-cut and quite straight,
Regardless of sneering, or clamor, or din,
Place each where it should be, and hammer it in.

THE BACHELOR AND THE BABY.

There was no one at home except the baby's mother, baby, and I. Baby had just gone to sleep, when baby's mother remembered a trifling commission which she had promised to execute for me in the village. With an injunction to touch the cradle if baby woke, she departed, leaving me proud of my new employment, and lulled by past insecurity into a state of fatal security.

With one eye on my boot and the other on the cradle, like a faithful watch dog, I listened to the retreating footfall that should have warned me but did not, "to look out for squalls." I had no idea of the awful responsibility which I had taken upon myself, or I should have shrunk from it, as a cat does from water, or a mastiff from a churning machine. In fact, I rather suspect that I felt in a trifling degree ambitious that baby should open one eye—only one—that I might have the pleasure of shutting it again. Unwary mortal! How little do we know when we are well off! My ambition was but too soon to be gratified; I had yet to learn by bitter experience how weary is the lot of those who tend on babies.

I wonder whether infants are conscious in their sleep of their mother's absence, and know that an opportunity has arrived for "cutting up didoes." The baby over whose slumbers I had become the guardian genius—how the flies pitched into its nose!—was as sound asleep as any baby could be when its mother departed; but no sooner had her shadow faded from the room than the symptoms of wakefulness began to appear. First came a sigh, then a chuckle that said as plain as a chuckle could say, "Now for some fun," and then one eye opened and shut, and then both began peeping about, until the head seemed inclined to bob off the pillow. I felt a little nervous at these symptoms—only a little. "Poh!" said I to myself, "a roll or two of the cradle will soon settle your business, youngster;" but it did not. Baby was bound to have a spree. It knew that its "mother was out." That big, bothersome blue-bottle fly, too, tired of watching for the ship over the clock face, started on a voyage of discovery on its own account, and the promontory which it reached was the nose of the baby—a tempting spot upon which it landed for refreshments, buzzing most villainously as it did so. It was a ticklish landing, however, and baby soon drove it off with a sneeze that astonished its senses, and mine too, more than the fly's, for the fly was accustomed to ticklish situations, which I was not. Baby was thoroughly aroused. Up went its round, chubby arm; but a rock of the cradle soon sent that back to its place. I did rock the cradle beautifully. The little head rolled to and fro as easily as if it had been fastened on to a toy mandarin's neck. I could not help admiring myself for the way in which I did it, and I am sure that any reasonable baby would have gone to sleep again, if only for compliment sake; but the baby in the cradle didn't. The moment the rocking ceased, up popped the little head with a small, peevish cry. That cry! it was like the "fizzing of the fuse" of a powder magazine—sure to end in an explosion.

Were you ever roused in the middle of the night by the maid-of-all-work coming in her slippers and night cap to inform you that your house was on fire? Did you ever stand by a Dutchman who was weighing gunpowder with a lighted cigar in his mouth? Did you ever stand over the boiler of a Mississippi steamboat and expect every moment to be landed on the tree tops half a mile inland? If not you cannot conceive my horror when I heard that cry. I was in a cold perspiration from head to foot. I have no doubt that hailstones as big as peas might have been picked off my forehead. I rocked for dear life, and baby bounced about like a ball of india rubber; but it was useless. I sang all the songs I could think of, from the cabalistic "Hush-a-by-baby" to "Cease, rude Boreas!" I tried tenor, and I tried bass; but the baby did not know the difference. It seemed to think it all base. The louder I sang, the louder it cried. It was bawl and squall, and squall beat. The squall peevish became the cry indignant, and the cry indignant became the squall imperative. Blue-bottle buzzed with delight, and danced a hornpipe on the window, while the clock kept up a tantalizing "Go it! Go it!"

In an unlucky moment I lifted the little tempest out of the cradle. Never, never, never will I commit such an act of thoughtless imprudence again! Before I did so I could have truly sung with the poet, "The white squall raves;" but afterwards the fiercest blasts seemed belching from that little throat. In the hope of quieting the tornado, I took it in my arms, waddled to and fro the room, tossed it up and down until my shoulders ached, dandled it on my knees—now the right one, now the left; but nothing would do. Like an easterly gale, that multiplied squall seemed to be endless. I felt really alarmed; I was completely terrified. I saw visions of convulsions and such like ills that infant "flesh is heir to." If I had been in the city I am sure that a crowd would have collected. I might have been taken up and accused of an attempt to commit infanticide—perhaps been published in the papers as a wretch guilty of cruelty to dumb animals. Dumb! How I wish that dear family organ had been dumb! I even envied the deaf men that pick up cinders!

I looked at the clock, and exclaimed in despair, "When will the mother return?" and the clock answered, with mocking monotony, "Not yet! not yet!" Bluebottle had ceased buzzing, and returned to its old quarters over the dial plate, to watch for the reappearance of the ship, perhaps asking, as impatiently as I did, the question, "When will she return?" while the clock continued to repeat unceasingly, "Not yet! not yet!" I knew not what to do, and rushed a dozen times to the door, hoping to see the coming relief; but the walls of the distant church and the houses beyond were thick, and I could not look through them. The brook was laughing in the sunshine, and murmured joyously as it glided over the stones, and I felt a strong temptation to pop the piping part of the baby into it. I am sure the clock cried mockingly, "Do it! do it!" but the thought of a coroner's inquest restrained me—a country jury of Dutch boors, with short pipes in their mouths, and skulls two layers of brick thick. There was a rooster upon the fence flapping his wings, and crowing like a Trojan—I do believe it was over my perplexity; the pigs were grunting in their sty, and a cow was giving nourishment to her calf in a distant field. Suddenly a bright idea struck me. I seized an old tobacco pipe that had been stowed away upon the mantelpiece, and, immersing the bulb in a tumbler of water, thrust the stem into the baby's mouth. Baby was no genius. I became satisfied of that in a minute. It is an attribute of genius to accomplish its desires with imperfect instruments. There was no stoppage in the pipe. I tried it myself.

I was at my wit's end, and laid the baby on the floor, cramming my fingers into my ears. It was no use; I could not shut out the sound. It was like a thousand "ear-piercing pipes," drilling me through and through. I was riddled with screams that touched like galvanic wires on every nerve. The clatter of a three-story cotton mill, with a hundred girls talking of new bonnets through the din, was nothing to it. All the locomotives in the land tortured into a state of agony would alone compare with it; but mill and locomotive might be stopped, and baby could not be quieted even for a moment. Anything but a baby's lungs would have been worn out by such an abuse of power, but their strength only increased, seeming to acquire new pipes at every blast. What would I not have given for the sight of a petticoat bearing down to my relief! Never did Robinson Crusoe on his desert island gaze more longingly over the ocean in search of a sail than I did down the road for a bonnet and curls. I could have smiled lovingly on the fattest dowager that ever sweltered in the West Indies or the thinnest scrub that pays her devotions to the doorsteps; but the feminines, like other useless commodities, had all vanished when most wanted—even the cat, sensible creature, had disappeared.

Like the distressed hero of a novel, I was left to my own resources, and had no resources left. There was a baby flopping about on the floor like a porpoise on a ship's deck, as if lying on its beam ends was a natural position. I righted it a dozen times, but over it went again, as if all its ballast had shifted to the head. I brought the shovel and tongs and the bellows from the fireplace; but baby wouldn't look at them, not a bit of it although I took the trouble to blow the bellows in the blue-bottle's face, and sent the threads on the carpet flying about the room. Even the clothes-brush and nutmeg grater proved no attraction, and I broke a suspender button hopping about like a frog on all fours. If I had stood on my head and had shaken the pennies out of my pockets it would have had no effect. Even a lump of sugar would not bribe it to be quiet. It made wry faces at the mirror, and pitched savagely into the pillow, turned indignantly from the tea-kettle, and squared off at the rolling-pin. If I had given it the carving-knife I do verily believe that it would have cut off its own head, and made too squalls instead of one, but I forbore. Give me credit for my magnanimity! I forbore.

For nearly a mortal hour—an age—was I thus kept in a state of frenzy. My hair stood up like "quills upon the fretful porcupine." They have always stubbornly refused to lie down smoothly since. I should have had a "gray head upon my shoulders." Perhaps I should have sunk into the grave with a nervous fever, and have had "died of baby nursing" for an epitaph upon my tombstone. Fortunately for the public in general, and me in particular, I was spared such a catastrophe by the return of the mother, who burst panting into the room at the critical moment when my Job-like patience had miserably perished by degrees, as the water leaks from a broken-hooped bucket. With what a feeling of relief did I look up at the old clock as it announced to me, in its most cheerful tones, "She's come! She's come!" Would you believe it, but I'm sure you can't—the fact seems too great an enormity—the little piece of perversity was as quiet as a lamb in a minute! Why, the mother was so deceived that she actually called it her "precious lamb!" I heard her and was astonished. I wonder she didn't feel sheepish; I know I did. Lamb indeed! If that was being a lamb, what would it be when it became mutton? Why, it was fast asleep again in no time, and laughing in its dreams over the fun it had enjoyed. Didn't I vow never to be caught with a baby again? If ever I am, may I be served in the same manner again!

◆

THERE were three of them—a man and two women. They saw the sign, "Arctic soda water," swinging in the breeze, and they went in and the man said they'd take about three drinks.

"What syrup?" asked the confectioner.

The man's wife, who was one of the two women, turned her husband around so that his back was to the fountain, and then said:

"Now, William, if you want lemon and vanilla, or vanilla and cream, speak right up, for you won't have a chance to say vanilla and cream and wink for him to put in whisky!"

The husband's countenance fell, but he had to quietly submit. He has been wondering ever since how his wife could have dropped on the practice.

◆

A VERY tall and shabby looking man, a fellow that reminded you of a vagrant letter from a font of forty line paragon extra condensed, stepped up to one of our bars, last week, and after pouring a glass of liquor into his long throat, blandly asked the bartender if he could change a $20 bill. The gentleman informed him that he could. "Well," said the tall one, with a sigh of satisfaction, "I'll go out and see if I can find one," and he plunged out into the cold world on his mission.

Life Beneath the Waves.

Capt. Boyton in Gentlemen's Magazine.

Soon afterward I worked down into the Gulf of Mexico. The first coral I raised was in Catoche. Knocking round about there I heard of the loss of the schooner Foam. The first mate and three men got saved, but the captain, his daughter and three men got lost. I slung round to see if she could be raised. After we'd spent the best part of the week, we sailed over her and dropped anchor. It was a lovely Sunday morning when we struck her. She lay in sixty feet of water on a bottom as white as the moon. Looking down I could see her leaning over on one side upon the coral reef. When I got down to her I saw she'd torn a great gap in the reef when she ran against it. The mainmast was gone and hung by the fore. I clambered up. I saw whole shoals of fish playing in and out of the hatches. First I went to look for the bodies, for I never like to work while there's any of them about. Finding the forecastle empty I went to the two little state cabins. It was rather dark, and I had to feel in the lower bunks. There was nothing in the first, and in the other the door was locked. I pried it open and shot back the lock with my adze. It flew open and out something fell right against me. I felt at once it was the woman's body. I was not exactly frightened, but it shook me rather. I slung it from me and went out into the light a bit until I had got hold of myself. Then I turned and brought her out—poor thing! She'd been very pretty, and as I carried her in my arms, with her white face nestling against my shoulder, she seemed as if she was only sleeping. I made her fast to the line as carefully as I could to send her up, and the fish played about her as if they were sorry she was going. At last I gave the signal, and she went slowly up, her hair floating round her head like a pillow of golden seaweed. That was the only body I found there, and I managed after to raise pretty considerable of the cargo.

One of my expeditions was among the silver banks of the Antilles, the loveliest place I ever saw, where the white coral grows into curious tree-like shapes. As I stepped along the bottom it seemed as if I were in a frosted forest. Here and there trailed long fronds of green and crimson seaweed. Silver-bellied fish flashed about among the deep brown and purple seaferns, which rose high as my head. Far as I could see all round in the transparent water were different colored leaves, and on the floor piles of shells so bright in color that it seemed as if I had stumbled on a place where they kept a stock of broken rainbows. I could not work for a bit, and had a quarter determination to sit down a while and wait for a mermaid. I guess if those sea girls live anywhere they select that spot. After walking the inside out of half an hour I thought I had better go to work and blast for treasure. A little bit on from where I sat were the remains of a treasure ship. It was a Britisher, I think, and corals had formed all about what was left of her. The coral on the bottom and round her showed black spots. That meant a deposit of either iron or silver. I made fairly good hauls every time I went down, and sold one piece I found to Barnum, of New York.

After I left there I had a curious adventure with a shark. I was down on a nasty rock bottom. A man never feels comfortable on them; he can't tell what big creature may be hiding under the huge quarter-deck sea leaves which grow there. The first part of the time I was visited by a porcupine fish, which kept sticking its quills up and bobbing in front of my helmet. Soon after I saw a big shadow fall across me, and looking up there was an infernal shark playing about my tubing. It makes you feel chilly in the back when they're about. He came down to me slick as I looked up. I made at him and he sheared off. For an hour he worked at it, till I could stand it no longer. If you can keep your head level it's all right, and you're pretty safe if they're not on you sharp. This ugly brute was twenty feet long, I should think, for when I lay down all my length on the bottom he stretched a considerable way ahead of me, and I could see him beyond my feet. Then I waited. They must turn over to bite, and my lying down bothered him. He swam over me three or four times, and then skulked off to a big thicket of seaweed to consider. I knew he'd come back when he'd settle his mind. It seemed a long time waiting for him. At last he came viciously over me, but, like the time before, too far from my arms. The next time I had my chance and ripped him with my knife as neatly as I could. A shark always remembers he's got business somewhere else when he's cut, so off this fellow goes. It is a curious thing, too, that all the sharks about will follow in the trail he leaves. I got on my hands and knees and as he swam off I noticed four shadows slip after him. I saw no more that time. They did not like my company.

◆

A WOMAN will reach up and pull at a window-sash for a few seconds quite good naturedly, but when it doesn't come down promptly and she turns around and sees her husband looking comfortably on, she mentally asks herself, "Is civilization a failure?" and then wades for him.

HOW WOMEN ORGANIZE.

It is a sad thing to see ten or twelve women get together and attempt to organize a "society to aid the deserving poor." They tried it in Ninth avenue (which we presume is in Detroit) the other afternoon, after having talked up the matter for three or four weeks. Thirteen or fourteen of them met by appointment, and after some skirmishing one of the number called the meeting to order and said that the first duty would be to elect a president.

A sharp-faced woman got up and said that she didn't want the position, but if it was the wish of the meeting that she should take it, why she would. There was a painful pause, and a fat woman arose and said that she had had considerable experience with such societies, and that she could render great personal aid if made president. There was another painful pause, and a little woman rose up and squeaked, "I move to lay the subject on the table!"

The other women looked at her in a freezing way, and it was suggested that a ballot be taken. All readily agreed to this, and ballots were prepared and a bonnet passed around. When the votes were counted it was found that each woman had put in at least one for herself, and three of them had put in two or three. The president *pro tem.* looked very grave as she stood up and remarked:

"Ladies I trust that this error may not occur again."

It did, however, or at least each one cast a vote for herself; but on the third ballot a choice was made and the lucky woman took her seat, smoothed out the folds of her dress and remarked:

"The next thing in order is the—the next!"

A woman with a wart on her nose then made a speech, saying that she had been treasurer of several similar associations, and that if it was the wish of the convention she would accept the office. It didn't seem to be the wish, however.

"I move to adjourn!" solemnly exclaimed a woman with a large backcomb.

"The motion is not in order," replied a woman across the room.

"Am I in the chair, or are you?" demanded the president.

"I move to re-consider the motion?" squeaked the little woman.

"I support the question!" put in the fat woman.

The president wiped her spectacles, rapped on the stovepipe, and replied:

"Ladies, there is no question before the house, and the question to adjourn is out of order."

"Not much!" exclaimed a woman nearly six feet high, drawing herself up. "I've seen more meetings of this kind than the president ever heard of, and I know that an order to adjourn is always in motion."

"So is your tongue!" said some one on the lounge, and the president knocked on the stovepipe, and said:

"The chair believes she knows her business as well as any woman wearing plated wire hoop skirts."

"And I'm going hum!" added the fat woman.

"Soam I!"

"Soam I!"

"Soam I!"

"Soam I!"

And they stalked out, leaving the president tying up her left shoe and her eyes flashing wildcats. And all this is why Detroit hasn't another "Society to Aid the Deserving Poor."

◆

THE other day a Detroit mother poured some ink on the pantry shelf, near the sugar box, and went up stairs, leaving her small son playing with the cat. When she came down the boy sat by the window wearing a placid, innocent look, but there were ink stains on his fingers. "There! you've been at the sugar!" she exclaimed as she seized him by the collar. "Mother, do you think I'd steal sugar?" "What made 'em?" "Those stains, mother?" "Yes, those stains." "Well, I cannot tell a bold lie, mother. I think I've commenced to mortify." She wasn't quite sure, and he was allowed to go out and play circus.

◆

—A hen belonging to a Montgomery county farmer was the heroine of a plucky deed a few day since. A large rat attacked her brood, with the intention of making a goodly meal, but the mother warned the little ones of their danger and they fled, she remaining to give battle to the intruder, and she consequently made the attack immediately. Her method of campaign consisted in confusing and blinding the rat with her wings, at the same time fiercely pecking him on the head. In vain the rat tried to seize her, but finally fell stunned to the ground, too disabled to go on with the contest.

◆

AN old Highlander, rather fond of his toddy, was ordered by his physician during a temporary illness not to exceed one ounce of spirits daily. The old gentleman was dubious about the amount, and asked his son, a school boy, how much an ounce was. "Sixteen drachms," was the reply. "Sixteen drams!—an excellent doctor!" responded the Highlander; "run and tell Donald McTavish and big John to come doon the nicht."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - Aug. 20, 1875.

Democratic State Convention.

At a meeting of the Democratic State Committee, held in Harrisburg, March 4th, 1875, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the next Democratic State Convention, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Governor and State Treasurer, be held in the city of ERIE, on WEDNESDAY, the 8th day of SEPTEMBER, 1875, at noon.

The convention will consist of the usual number of delegates, viz: One delegate for each member of the Senate and House of Representatives.

JOHN MILLER, Chairman.

IN addition to the two insolvent banks noticed elsewhere as being among the custodians of the sinking fund moneys, the banking firm of G. F. Mason & Co., at Towanda, which holds $5,000 of the fund, is put down in the insolvent list. How many more there are will no doubt be made apparent in due time.

THE *Industrial Advocate* says: "The miners in Luzerne county are chaffering with the democrats and republicans for a few paltry county offices, which, if they get, three or four good miners will be spoiled. They had much better be using their influence to secure the nomination of some good friend of the miners to beat Hartranft with. Judge Pershing, of Schuylkill, is the miners' man, if they only knew it."

THE distinguished Horace Binney died in Philadelphia on Thursday of last week. He was the oldest lawyer in this State, and, with perhaps one exception, the oldest lawyer in the United States. His age was *ninety-six*, and he was born in the city in which he died. When in the vigor of his manhood, he occupied the very foremost position at the Philadelphia bar, which could boast of giants in its best days. Mr. Binney retired from professional life many years ago.

THE Allentown *Democrat* says that more than twenty-five per cent. of the entire internal revenue is believed to be absolutely stolen every year as the result of the almost universal corruption of the republican officials. The recent revelations in New York of fraudulent importations and collusion with custom house officials, and the raid on the western whisky ring, furnish some idea of the magnitude of the robberies which at last fall on an overburdened people, in the form of added taxation.

JUDGE SHIPMAN, assignee of the well known banking house of Duncan, Sherman & Co., of New York, which recently suspended, has made a statement of its liabilities and assets, as follows: Liabilities, $4,872,128,65; assets, $2,112,740,61. The creditors will receive between 30 and 40 per cent. on their claims, which is a much better showing than Jay Cooke & Co. were able to make. Nevertheless it is one of the most shameless swindles that has been perpetrated in these days of fancy and fraudulent banking.

IT is a well known historical fact that the Catholic colony of Maryland was the first to establish perfect religious freedom in the new world. Few, however, of our readers, we presume, have ever read the celebrated Maryland statute proclaiming this great and inestimable right now enjoyed by the whole American people. It was enacted in 1634, only *fourteen* years after the pilgrims landed at Plymouth rock, and is in the following brief and comprehensive language: *"No person within this province professing to believe in Jesus Christ shall be in any way troubled, molested or discountenanced for his or her religion, or in the free exercise thereof."*

THE following is one of the innumerable dark ways by which the hard earned taxes of the people of a large city are literally stolen from their treasury. Wm. J. Murtagh, editor of the *National Republican* (Washington) last June published an advertisement of the tax sales of that city, for which he was paid *fifty thousand* dollars by the District Commissioners. One would suppose that this *steal* would have satisfied even Murtagh. But it did not, and he has now brought suit against the Commissioners to recover a small balance of *forty-seven thousand* dollars, which he claims to be due him for the same work. We would not be surprised if he gets it, thus making $97,000 for publishing the tax sales of Washington city alone. If this is not robbery, unblushing and wholesale, we know not by what other name it deserves to be designated.

THE only living daughter of Daniel O'Connell, Mrs. Fitzsimmon, the widow of Christopher Fitzsimmon, of Glencullen, aged eighty-four years, was present in the galleries during the late O'Connell dinner, in Dublin. She received the most flattering marks of attention from the brilliant audience present on that occasion.

The above paragraph, which is circulating quite extensively through the papers, contains a palpable blunder. If Mrs. Fitzsimmon is *eighty-four* years of age, she was born in 1791. O'Connell was born in 1775, and was therefore in 1791 only *sixteen* years old. In 1791 Daniel O'Connell was a student in the English college at Douai, in France. In 1793, when the bloody scenes of the French revolution shocked all Europe, he returned to Ireland and soon after commenced the study of law, being admitted to the bar in 1798, the year of the rebellion. We do not know when he was married, but from the dates and facts we have given it is [illegible] evident that Mrs. Fitzsimmon is [illegible] being *eighty-four* years of

The Senatorial Delegate.

We are frequently asked by prominent Democrats from the northern section of the county whether there is any truth in the prevailing rumor that the Senatorial conferees from this county intend violating the instructions received from the county committee, when it appointed them, to vote for John H. Fiske, Esq., as the delegate from this senatorial district (Cambria and Blair counties) to the State convention, which will meet at Erie on the 8th of September. We cannot give, strange as it may appear to all true Democrats, either an affirmative or negative answer to the question, but will proceed to state the facts connected with the matter and to make such comments on them as we deem necessary for the information of the *unterrified* Democracy of the county. When the Democratic county convention met last September, one of its last acts was the election of Wm. B. Bonacker, Wm. Linton and J. Gibbs Hasson as "Senatorial conferees." It was well understood at the time, both in the convention and outside of it, that these conferees were appointed for the single purpose of uniting with like conferees from Blair county in nominating a candidate for *State Senator*, and it was not until about *all fools'* day of the present year that a *pretended* Democrat of this county conceived the idea that they also possessed the power of voting for a Senatorial delegate to the State convention, and that *he* was just the man for that position. Some time in May the chairman of the county committee published a call for a meeting of the committee, at the Court House, on the 14th of June, for the purpose of fixing the time for holding the next county convention, and also *to select conferees to meet the conferees from Blair county to elect a Senatorial delegate to the State convention.* At the meeting of the committee a motion was made and carried, appointing these same September conferees to act also as conferees in selecting a *Senatorial delegate* to the State convention, thus supplying a defect in the proceedings of the county convention last fall and thereby admitting, what was well known, *that up to that day, June 14th*, there were no conferees from this county to elect a Senatorial delegate. The right, therefore, of the conferees to act in the latter capacity dates from the day on which the committee met. *Before* that they had no authority whatever to take any part in the selection of the delegate, but only to meet the Blair county conferees to place in nomination a candidate for State Senator. The committee, having thus clothed the conferees with this additional power, adopted a motion instructing them to support John H. Fiske, Esq., as the Senatorial delegate. This motion to instruct for Fiske had a *luminous* tail to it, however, called a *proviso*, in the following words: "Provided they (the conferees *just then appointed*) were not *already* committed to some other gentleman." This proviso stands solitary and alone and without a parallel. Its counterpart was never before heard of in a committee meeting, or in any other meeting in this or any other county in the United States. And yet, without one word of discussion, it was permitted to stand with the motion to instruct. We have said heretofore that it was a direct insult to the conferees, for the reason that it assumed that *before* the committee met, and *before* they themselves were appointed, they had possibly selected their man and given him their pledges. That it was also a gross insult to John H. Fiske is a conclusion not to be doubted. It has no binding force, because it is preposterous and absurd, and because it is repugnant to and in direct conflict with the first and substantial part of the instructing clause. The question again recurs from the facts stated, will the conferees carry out in good faith the instructions of the committee and vote for John H. Fiske? The Democracy of the county, whose organ the committee was, expect and demand that they do nothing else. Common rumor, which is often a common liar, imputes to them a very different purpose, which we will not credit until the deed has been done. It declares, sometimes in a whisper and at other times loudly, that they will disregard their instructions and vote in the conference for a man who to-day has no standing in the Democratic party in this county—a man who for four years has done what he could to destroy the organization of that party by opposing and voting against its candidates for the most important county offices, and who, if his name were mentioned in a county convention (unless it was Republican) as a candidate for delegate to a State convention, could not receive the votes from a single election district. If such a man, who does not and ought not to enjoy the least confidence of the party, is foisted on the Democracy as their representative at Erie, they will resent the insult, not on *him*, but *on those who sent him there*; for it is as certain as that the night will succeed the day, that the Democratic party of this county will not tamely permit treason against its very existence to be rewarded by political preferment. That fact must be distinctly understood, now and hereafter. We speak plainly because we feel strongly, and because our duty to our party demands it. The Democracy of Cambria, whose battles we have never ceased to fight since our advent to the county, are of one, mind and one heart on this question and will generously sustain us. The conferees are gentlemen—their political records are pure and spotless—and two of them have heretofore been honored with the confidence of their party by having been elected to offices of great responsibility. They are all in the prime of life and would not therefore be suspected of an intention to commit wilful and deliberate political suicide. Their political reputation, a thing which is dear to most men, is in their own keeping, and they can either preserve it untarnished in the future, as it has been in the past, or they can mar and destroy it forever. Let them wisely make their choice.

THE malignant industry with which the attempt is made to provoke sectarian animosities in Pennsylvania has not met with a corresponding reward. The intelligent citizens of the state manifest a complete indifference to the clamors that are raised by bigots whose chief stock of religion consists in hatred of that of their neighbors, and by base partisans who are constantly on the alert to make political capital by appeals to ignorance and credulity. Know Nothingism was knocked in the head twenty years ago, and not even Katie King could establish communications with its dismal ghost. What makes this sectarian clamor the more inexcusably wicked and cowardly is the fact that the people of Pennsylvania have by a majority of one hundred and fifty thousand votes placed the common schools in a constitutional provision beyond the reach of sectarian influence. If anyone were disposed to make an issue on this subject it has already been settled and can be disturbed only by a change of the fundamental law. Why then should the profound calm that prevails among the people on this subject be troubled by the clamors of a few bigots and demagogues? Why should a knavish attempt be made to begin a sectarian crusade by imposing upon ignorance with the cowardly pretense that religious liberty is in danger? This miserable issue is raised with the expectation of making votes for Governor Hartranft, but he and his adherents will discover before they are much older that a grave mistake has been made. The very attempt to causelessly revive the political saturnalia of twenty years ago will give just alarm to thousands of voters who still remember them with feelings akin to horror and disgust. The cause of liberal principles has made some advance within that time. If there is one thing that the intelligent people of Pennsylvania will not tolerate at this time of day it is religious intolerance.

In the neighboring state of Maryland, a Catholic gentleman, a descendant of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, is the democratic candidate for governor, and he will be elected by an overwhelming majority, even if an opponent can be found willing to accept the honor of a contest with him. In the Catholic colony of Maryland the glorious principles of religious liberty were first established on this continent, and the ancestors of Mr. Carroll were among the foremost in asserting them. The colony became the asylum for the victims who were driven into exile by other communities because of their religious opinions. Will any one but a bigot pretend that the political and educational institutions of Maryland would be more endangered by the election of the democratic candidate for governor than would the election of Governor Hartranft endanger the same institutions in Pennsylvania? Let those who are endeavoring to revive a sectarian crusade in this state thoughtfully study the early history of the colony of Maryland, and when they become thoroughly imbued with the principles on which it was founded they will have more enlarged views of their duty as citizens. They will begin to comprehend that the work of stirring up sectarian hate in a free community like this is one of the worst things in which a citizen can employ himself. They will acknowledge at the same time that nothing could be more dishonest and base than this effort to make a sectarian-issue over a subject that has been solemnly settled by the provisions of the organic law of the commonwealth.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

THE editor of the *Clarion Democrat*, Hon. R. B. Brown, after copying from the *Harrisburg Patriot* the statement from the Treasury books showing that William B. Mann was paid $30,067.08, in 1867 and 1868, for examining the accounts of foreign insurance agencies in this State, adds the following significant addendum:

During the session of the Legislature of 1869, the writer of this article, then a member of the House, offered a resolution requesting the Auditor General to send in a statement showing what services Wm. B. Mann rendered for this $30,000, and give his itemized bill. The Radical majority promptly voted down this resolution. It was well understood at the time that it was a barefaced steal, as any lawyer would have examined all the books of foreign insurance agents for $500, or less money. But because Mann was a high cockolorum in the party, and contributed liberally to the election corruption fund, he was shielded from exposure. It is well to remember that at the recent Republican State Convention, Wm. B. Mann nominated Gov. Hartranft, and made a glowing speech in his favor. "Birds of a feather," etc.

It is also well enough to remember that Gov. Hartranft, as the auditing officer of the State, had to audit and approve this swindle before Mr. Mann could get his money.—*Pottsville Standard.*

A SUNKEN FUND.—The official statement of where the State money belonging to the Sinking Fund is deposited is an interesting document. Twenty-three public and private banking houses hold over six hundred and eighty-four thousand dollars of this Sinking Fund. They are named by the State Treasurer, but that gentleman neglects to inform the people that more than eleven thousand dollars is no longer a sinking fund but a *sunken* fund. That is to say, Mr. Mackey's report to the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund contains the following banks among the depositories:

Bank of Commerce, Erie, Pa........	$ 3,896 48
Venango National Bank, Franklin, Pa........	7,224 50
	$11,120 98

The above banks are insolvent and have been so for years. There may be others in the same condition on the list, but of that we have no knowledge. The two banks named should have been designated as insolvent, and the eleven thousand dollars lost through them should have been so stated in the report.—*Venango Spectator.*

WHEN President Grant was presented with the Bibles at the Fairpoint Sunday School Assembly, the reporter informs us that he "rose, received the Bibles, bowed, smiled and sat down." As an illustration of the matchless eloquence of silence, this deserves to be regarded as one of the finest efforts of the President's career. Other men might have been affected to tears and told of their early perusal of the good book while seated on their mother's knee; of the comfort it had been to them in the midst of temptation; of how it once saved their life on the battle field when a random ball pierced its covers as it reposed in their breast pocket; and finally of the great consolation it afforded in their declining years and when politics seemed to be going to the dogs. But none of these things, although we presume they would have been true and appropriate, did his Excellency choose to say, and hereafter at Bible presentations the recipient will be saved much embarrasment by following his illustrious example and simply rising, receiving the Bibles, bowing, smiling and sitting down.—*Phila. Times.*

A Thrilling Scene.

A FATHER RESCUES HIS CHILD FROM THE CLUTCHES OF AN ALLIGATOR.

The Handsboro (Miss.) *Democrat* says: Last Saturday, about sundown, four miles east of this place, on Biloxi Bay, occurred a scene calculated to send a thrill of horror through every human heart, and to make even the boldest tremble with fear. Two little girls, daughters of Mr. Elam R. Blackwell, living on the Back Bay of Biloxi, while bathing in the bay immediately in front of his dwelling, were attacked by an enormous alligator. The eldest, a girl of about seven years of age, was holding the youngest, an infant of two years, in her hands, and was quietly enjoying her bath, when suddenly her little sister was snatched from her and borne swiftly from the shore. Terrified beyond measure, and unable to render any assistance to her unfortunate sister, the elder girl uttered a scream, which was quickly caught by the ear of the father, who happened accidentally to be passing within thirty yards of the spot where his daughters were bathing. Realizing instantly from the tone of voice that his children were in some peril, but unable to conjecture its exact nature, Mr. Blackwell, who is an active and athletic man, rushed rapidly to their assistance, and arrived at the spot just in time to discover his little daughter being borne out into the bay by an alligator. Comprehending the scene at once, and nerved to almost superhuman effort by the desperate situation of his child, the agonized father leaped madly into the water in pursuit of the would-be destroyer of his daughter, which was then some twenty-five or thirty yards from shore. The water, for a distance of forty or fifty yards out into the bay from the point where the children were bathing, ranges in depth from one and a half to two feet, and then suddenly attains the depth of forty or fifty feet, and both the animal (which by this time had discovered the pursuit) and the father seemed to realize that the deep water immediately in front of them once reached pursuit and recovery would be alike impossible; both, therefore, redoubled their efforts, the one to reach the point, the other to prevent it. In this struggle, although sinking to his waist in the soft mud at the bottom at each bound, the father was successful. He succeeded in grasping his child by the arm about ten feet from the deep water. The alligator, which all the while held the child's foot in its mouth, perceiving itself overtaken, and alarmed and confused by the boldness of the assault, released its hold and made its way rapidly into the deep water in front of it. The father, completely exhausted, raised his child out of the water, and perceiving that it still lived, by a desperate effort succeded in regaining the shore and depositing the child safely in the arms of its mother. The little girl is unhurt with the exception of a couple of bruises on its foot, made by the teeth of the monster.

A NEW discovery is heralded in the newspapers which promises to be of great practical importance in all mechanical operations. It consists in the combination of a substance artificially intended to supersede the use of oils for lubricating purposes in running gear of all kinds. The new material is called "metaline." It is a solid substance composed of metallic alloys, first reduced to fine powder, then compressed into solid plugs, which are inserted in one of the rubbing surfaces. When once applied it is claimed it needs no renewal, care or attention, and the machinery thereafter needs no oil. The publishers of the New York *Evening Post*, having watched the progress of the invention with interest, a few weeks ago had metaline applied to one of the large pulleys in their press-room, and the result, they say, has proved so successful that they are having it applied to other portions of the machinery. It is stated also that two of the elevators in the new post-office in New York are to be fitted with it, and a number of large establishments, noticeably A. T. Stewart & Co., have adopted it. Should the invention actually prove to be worth all that is claimed for it, the story of factories and other buildings burning on account of overheated journals and spontaneous combustion produced by oil will no longer be an everyday affair.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

OLD THINGS BECOME NEW.—Baltimore, like Philadelphia in days of yore, is about to be visited by boats on wheels, which bring to mind the days of the Old Portage and Columbia railroads, when section boats were common on some of the streets of this city. This system of transportation, which originated with and was first put into successful operation by John Dougherty, of Hollidaysburg, now of Mount Union, is about to be introduced in Maryland. The bituminous coal of the Cumberland region, heretofore transported on canal boats through the Chespeake and Ohio canal to Georgetown and Alexandria, thence reshipped on schooners down the Potomac, and round through the bays to Baltimore, will now be transported in section boats, taken out of the canal at Williamsport, Maryland, and carried on railroad tracks to Baltimore, by which method of transportation there will be a great saving of distance, time, and rates of freights. The arrival of the first section boat in Baltimore should be made memorable by a public demonstration, to which our Maryland friends should invite the author of the section boat system of transportation, who is familiarly known as "Agitator" John Dougherty.—*Phila. Sunday Times.*

A SAGACIOUS HEN.—Mr. Stirling, the sexton of Calvary Church, is the possessor of a remarkable hen, and relates the following incident in the life of that sagacious fowl: She brought out a brood of chickens the other day, which event created considerable excitement and festivity in a colony of rats, which at once commenced a system of plunder, contenting themselves with a chick and a half for dinner daily. The hen stood this massacre of innocents for a day or two, but yesterday morning, as a sleek rat, grown insolent from living high on the toothsome chicks, skulked along in the neighborhood of a chicken which was trifling carelessly with a crust of bread, the wrath of the mother was aroused. She flew at the rat, pounced on him, caught him by the back and, carrying the robber to a tub full of water, dropped him into it with a revengeful "cluck." The rat was drowned and the brood has since been free from the raids of the surviving rodents.—*San Francisco Post.*

—A tornado swooped down upon the farm of James Wright, at Fayette, Boone county, Ind., one day last week, demolishing his house and killing him. His wife and six children escaped with one broken arm and some severe bruises. All the furniture and clothing was blown away, not a single article being left. Everything was entirely destroyed and but few things from the house have been found. Of seven feather beds, but one was found, and it was forty rods from the house. One door was found a full mile away, and some light articles were found two miles from the house. An orchard near the house was entirely destroyed, every tree being blown down, and two of them were carried about forty rods away. Some idea of the force of the wind may be formed from this circumstance: A solid white oak log, 31 inches through at the butt end, and about 26 feet long, was taken from the ground where it was partially imbedded, and moved about thirty feet.

Terrible Tragedy.

A MOTHER KILLS TWO CHILDREN AND COMMITS SUICIDE.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, from Eau Clair, Wisconsin, August 9, says:—"Friday morning last the wife of Austin Drake, living one mile from this city, committed suicide and also murdered her two children under the following circumstances: Wednesday night she bathed her feet, leaving the pail of water used for that purpose sitting by the side of the bed. She then lay down and commenced to nurse her baby, four months old. While nursing she fell asleep, and in the morning awoke only to find her baby drowned, he having fallen into the pail of water. This affected her to such a degree that she determined to take her own life and the life of her remaining three children. The Friday following she enticed two of her children, one aged three and the other five, to go with her, and urged the third, aged about four, to go and look for flowers. Two finally consented, and they went directly to Low's Creek, and stood upon the bank. She told them to look at the water and see how pretty it was. From this it is supposed she pushed both in, and then plunged in herself. The one that was three years of age succeeded in climbing out and making his way to the house, so thoroughly saturated with water and overcome with fatigue that he soon after fainted, and it was with difficulty that he was brought to. Search was immediately made for Mrs. Drake, and she was found with her head and shoulders in the water, feet upon the bank, and in her arms was clasped her boy, both dead. Mrs. Drake was widely known and well educated, having been a school teacher for several years in Eau Claire county. She was an odd woman, sometimes frenzied, and while in these moods would do many things that a sane person would shudder to think of. It is thought, by persons best acquainted with her, that she was in one of these frenzied moods during Wednesday night, and that she deliberately drowned in the pail of water the infant child, as no noise was heard, no water spilt, and no disturbance made. But this is simply conjecture. It is a sad affair, and casts a deep gloom over a large circle of friends. Mrs. Drake's mother-in-law is a step-mother to ex-Lieutenant-Governor Pond, of Chippewa Falls."

THE SKELETON OF A CHILD EXTRACTED FROM A YOUNG MAN.—Dr. W. E. Rogers, who, as a surgeon, stands at the head of the profession in the South, performed an operation in Memphis recently that has developed one of the most remarkable results known to the medical fraternity. He was called in, at a house on De Soto street, to extract a stone from the bladder of a young man about 18 years old, named Jeptha Walker. The doctor having successfully taken out the stone, which is about the size of a large guinea egg, composed of carbonate of lime, left the patient in good spirits, doing well. Some days after, the nurse, while dressing the wound of the young man, saw something protruding from it, which she gave to Dr. Rodgers on his next visit. On examination this proved to be the bone of an infant. Since then the physician has extracted several bones, among which are part of both of the thighs, one of the leg, one of each arm, and one hip bone, and another was taken out belonging to another part of the body. The nurse stated that she extracted many more bones, but, not knowing their value, she threw them away. The patient is doing very well, and is expected to be soon restored to good health. This is the first case of the kind, we believe, that has occurred in this part of the country. But medical works recount where several such phenomena have taken place; and the same authorities explain upon a very plausible theory how such things can happen. Some lazy, incredulous doctors, whose vocation should have been that of third-class scullion, have doubted the word of Dr. Rogers in this matter. But the doctor has shown us the bones and the stone, and told us that his operation was attended with the above results. As far as Dr. Rogers' character is concerned, suffice it to say that he is well known throughout the Southern States as a surgeon whose ability is unsurpassed by any one in this part of the country, and is regarded as a gentleman who would under no consideration degrade his profession by imposture.

A STRANGE CAUSE OF DEATH.—About one of the most singular cases of death that ever came within our province to mention is that of Milton W. Blair of Louisa county, who died last week in California, of the hiccoughs. Mr. Blair is an old merchant of Louisa county, but has not been engaged in business for a number of years. He has been residing near Morning Sun since retiring from business. Last fall he was attacked with a fit of hiccoughing, which continued for some weeks, with scarcely any intermission. Becoming very much alarmed at the long continuance of the spell, Mr. B. came to Burlington to consult with a doctor, who, after treating him a while, declared he could give him no relief. From this city he proceeded to Chicago, and consulted the best medical authorities there, who did all in their power, but could not relieve him. By their advice he went to California, accompanied by his sister, thinking that the change of climate would help him, remaining in that State to the time of his death, hiccoughing almost continually, and having but few intervals of rest. The continued strain and distress wore him to a mere shadow of his former self, and last week his sister telegraphed to friends and relatives in this and Louisa counties that her was dead.—*Burlington (Iowa) Hawkeye.*

DASTARDLY ASSAULT ON A WOMAN.—A well known wealthy married man of Philadelphia, named John L. Kates, was before a magistrate on Tuesday, charged with a fiendish assault on Miss Pemberton. It appears that Kates seduced her when she was about fifteen years old, and she claims that he has held her in semi-slavery ever since. Recently she attended a picnic without his permission, and when she returned he charged her with infidelity, knocked her down, beat her in a brutal manner, and then tore all her clothes off her person, and after pouring burning fluid over her set fire to her and endeavered to burn her alive. The interference of some of the people in the house prevented the consummation of his design. On Friday evening last he whipped her in a brutal manner, and swore that he would disfigure her so that she would never be able to go out. Great efforts have been made by interested parties to keep the details of the affair from the public. Kates was held in $2,200 bail for his appearance at court.

THE crop reports received at the Agricultural Department show that the condition of the corn crop is about 96 per cent. of an average. The average condition of wheat for the whole country is 92 per cent. A large yield of oats is promised. Barley is nearly the average. Potatoes are doing well, and there will be a big crop. The condition of the tobacco crops is reported throughout the country at about 20 per cent. above average, being the most satisfactory in the largest tobacco States. Reports from Kentucky show a condition 34 per cent. above average; Virginia three per cent. below, and Maryland one per cent. above. The wool clip shows a considerable increase, especially in the South and West, and on the Pacific coast.

News and Political Items.

—The latest proposition in France is to give every one drowned out by the late inundation a farm in Algeria.

—Suit has been instituted at Vicksburg against the postmaster for recovery of three cents, alleged to have been overcharged on a letter.

—Two Massachusetts imbeciles have made up what little mind they have between them to undertake a voyage to Europe in an open fishing boat.

—Mention is made of a two-legged brute at Oil City who took his dog by its hind legs and beat its brains out, while his children stood by and cried piteously.

—The wife of a drunkard in Jacksonville, Ill., being chased by him with a knife, called upon her son to save her life. The boy complied by shooting his father dead.

—If anybody knows where General Dix is, there is some news that will likely interest him. A Michigan man has just been arersted for stealing two American flags.

—The fleeing Treasurer, Parker, of South Carolina, was first discovered lying in the bottom of a wagon, covered with an old quilt. The capture was made about half a mile from Camden, S. C.

—Sixteen Chinese women were sold at auction in California the other day, only Chinese being allowed to bid. Eight dollars was the highest price, and one sold for sixty-five cents, her nose being out of plumb.

—Intelligence comes from Connecticut that Edwin Booth, the great actor, is probably fatally injured. He was riding, and his horse ran away, demolishing the carriage, and dashing Mr. Booth violently to the ground.

—On Saturday morning two boys, named William and Jeremiah Dixon, were killed in a coal mine at Oak Hill, in Allegheny county. They were caught by a fall of slate, and the life was instantly crushed out of them.

—Col. Valentine Baker, recently tried before the Assizes at Croydon, and convicted of indecently assaulting a young lady in a railway carriage, and sentenced to fine and imprisonment, has been dismissed the British Army.

—Three young lads, named Davis, Owens and Ferrig, while descending the slope at Mt. Pleasant mines, near Scranton, on Saturday, were overtaken by a car. Davis and Owens were instantly killed and Ferrig fatally injured.

—A new arrangement of musical glasses, thirty-two in number, has been invented by a Portuguese gentleman, on which very elaborate music can be played, and which is said to imitate closely the human voice. He calls it the "copophone."

—When the war was going on, the man who objected to greenbacks was called a disloyal cuss. Now when the Ohio Democracy declare in favor of greenbacks, they are called rag money cusses. Radicals are a hard set of fellows to please.

—A young woman at the Stafford Springs House, Conn., who was noted for her beautiful black hair, awoke, one morning last week, to find her locks lying on the floor beside a pair of scissors. She had risen in the night and cut them off in a fit of somnambulism.

—Some fleeces of wool clipped in Jefferson county, Texas, this year, weighed as high as thirty-two pounds eight ounces, twenty-nine, twenty-seven, twenty-five, twenty-three, twenty and eighteen pounds each, and the wool is said to be "fine, almost silky."

—The Iowa *State Register* says that "Lulu" the mare that made the wonderful time of 2.15 in the Buffalo races, Tuesday, is an Iowa horse, having been foaled and raised at Muscatine. She was the property of Sherm Ferry, and was first named "Jennie Ferry."

—One of the most remarkable robberies recorded took place near Worcester, Mass., a few days ago. Nearly a ton of hay which a gentleman had left on Saturday night stacked in cocks in the field had on Monday morning disappeared without leaving a trace of its whereabouts.

—Mr. Andrew Johnson, son of the late Ex-President Johnson, denies all knowledge of the reported insurance on his father's life, though he says he has not yet been able to look over all of his father's papers. The estate of the ex-President is estimated at between $150,000 and $175,000.

—Seven brothers, sons of Cornelius Norris, of Hartsgrove, O., are aged 79–77–72–69–67–65–62—aggregating 491 years. Benjamin, whose death was announced last week, was the first death in the family except the mother and father for 72 years, one brother having died in 1803.

—It appears that Duncan, Sherman & Co. owe their creditors $4,872,128, and have assets to the amount of $2,112,740, none of which are doubtful. It is not stated whether the real estate lately transferred to defraud their creditors is included in the assets, but it is thought not.

—When Horace Binney, who died in Philadelphia on Thursday last, was born, Napoleon Bonaparte was but eleven years of age. Mr. Binney graduated at Harvard University three years before the death of Washington, and when the battle of Waterloo was fought he was thirty-five years of age.

—An anti-treating society has been organized in Pittsburgh. The members subscribe the following pledge: "I pledge myself not to treat any person or persons, nor to accept a treat of any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, in any public place, where the same is kept for sale and money paid therefor."

—The Jersey Shore *Herald* says concerning the Lycoming county murder; We have not the remotest idea that M'Cue will be hung. There will be strong evidence produced to the board of pardons—evidence not given in court—that will warrant the board in granting the application for commutation of sentence.

—A horrible tragedy occurred on Tuesday at Troy, twenty-four miles south of Sparta, in Randolph county, Mo., in which a man named Gaulter killed his cousin, James Dugan, discharging both barrels of a shot gun at him and completely riddling his body. Both parties are very young men men and coal miners.

—A special to the Chicago *Evening Journal* from White Hall, Mich., says the body of N. S. Grimwood was found last Monday on the beach of Lake Michigan, near Stony Creek, by A. Beckwith. It had on all the clothing except boots and shoes, and had letters and notes of his trip, which proved beyond a doubt his identity.

—A house in Bucks county was recently struck by lightning, and a large mirror in one of the rooms was so thoroughly shattered, that a piece of an inch size could not be found, the minute particles of glass being firmly imbedded in the woodwork on the opposite side of the room. A piano was also struck, but its tone was not injured.

—Pottstown has a sensation. One of her married men has eloped with a grass widow, and has abandoned an important and lucrative position in the bargain. That *is* a sensation. There's nothing strange in the elopement with the grass widow, but the abandonment of "an important and lucrative position" in these dull times is a display of recklessness which is astonishing.

—A Knoxville, Tenn., dispatch states that L. T. Copeland, who created some notoriety by a false statement regarding ex-President Johnson's religous belief in a telegram to the Chicago *Times*, and who has been identified as the confidence man whose exploits were delineated a short time since in the Baltimore *Gazette*, was tarred and feathered at half past 11 o'clock Monday night.

—A brother of one of the Altoona
editors has been nominated by the
county Democrats for the office of
—A man who was feeding a
machine in McMinnville, Tenn.,
day, felt his pantaloons catch
chinery, and had just time to
feet and hands against some
near by in order to save his
nately the pantaloons were of
rial and gave way easily. His
ed, and he was left standing with
on but his shoes.
—A hen belonging to Mr.
ner, of Beaver, catches mice as
a cat will do. Last week, as
was standing in the kitchen
spied a mouse running under the
Stationing herself in a suitable
mouse soon made its appearance
she caught it, carrying it out
she pecked it to death. The
the Dorkin breed.
—Goldsmith Maid has passed
golden prime, and the Queen of
is the Queen no longer. She was
at the Rochester meeting on
Lulu, in a race that was by far
brilliant on record. Two of the
trotted in 2.15½, and the
as the entries included
Nettie, the victory was as
the contest was thrilling.
—A merchant who saved a
children by its use, gives the
simple remedy for disease of the
and says he never knew it to fail
a small handful of lime and
pint of water, in a wide-necked
stand 24 hours, and then give a
glassful every hour until the
checked. It may be given with
one-third lime water to two parts
—It is conceded that the
ered swinding in the clothing
the Navy Department is the
most baldheaded yet discovered,
there are those who think
cat leaders ought to be
er. They certainly ought, if it
ble to have the Treasury
last dollar and the national
voted to building up a vulgar
moneyed aristocracy.
—Mr. Martin Mengel, a
farmer, is the father of quite a
the shape of a girl dwarf.
inches high, and weighs fifty
is perfectly formed, bright eyed
dy cheeks, and
exceedingly timid and bashful
induced to converse. She is
of age. Mr. Mengel has had
for the exhibition of this wonder
but as often declined.
—The New York Journal of
which is one of the closest of
the movements of trade,
that the speculation in breadstuffs
sult in much success in
ces. It advises farmers who
sell to get the best price they
and further, that the farmer
to sell, "in the delusive hope of
rates," but that he will do well
of his surplus as soon as he has
portunity."
—The steamer Hugh Martin
her boiler at Washington Landing
see River, on Saturday,
ing the boat. Captain Jake
passenger, one engineer
nati and Southern Railroad
known, and a man standing
were killed. Benson,
the mate, were badly hurt.
clerk, was slightly hurt.
hands and deck passengers
Names unknown.
—Two Presidents, John and
Quincy Adams, are buried in
setts; one, Pierce, in New H
Van Buren and Fillmore,
one, Buchanan, in
Lincoln, in Illinois; one,
one, Taylor, in Kentucky
Polk and Johnson, in T
Washington, Jefferson,
and Tyler, in Virginia.
sition to gather them all
Washington's tomb at Mo
—A man residing in
Berks county, was recently
ear by a honey bee. He
plained of illness, his
grew cold and ere long he
blind. This is a remarkable
doubtless excite much
medical fraternity. We
persons becoming sick,
after being stung by a large
bees, but this is the first
lection, in which the sting of a
resulted so seriously to the
victim.
—The State Fair will be held
ter during the last week of
The gates will be open on
tember 27th, at high noon,
bition will continue
Tuesday, Wednesday,
day. The books of entry
one week before the time fixed
the fair, and all entries
those of horses entered
are charged the usual ten per
premiums will be awarded
mowing or sewing machines
instruments.
—Extraordinary is a rooster
at Grand Rapids, Mich.
pugnacious birds contend
another, but this cock flies at high
First, he wrestled with a
colt, hitting him with spurs
his nose, and finally compelling
retreat. Then the victorious
led a cow. She tosses him
like a plaything, but he
up smiling and renews the
drawn battle thus far, with
the rooster. The same proud
the face of any man, and lately
one who interfered with him
very demoralized condition.
—There is a little girl living
Beverly, Mass., whose brief
years has been an eventful
born on board ship in the
Before she was three days old
died. Before she was seven days
was wrecked and sank.
wrapped in a blanket and kept
the sailors paid every attention
kept her alive with biscuit soaked
and were hardly less attentive
one's wants than her father.
after the wreck they were picked
English vessel and taken to
Thence they came to this country
little one has been brought up by
parents.

THE TRUE STORY.—Mr. Andrew
son, Jr., editor of the Greenville
Intelligencer, denies the story
father in early life met with a
appointment from unrequited
says that his father fell in love with
lady of good family and amiable
who returned his affection.
however, objected to the marriage
the grounds of Mr. Johnson's
lack of means. Upon hearing
sought an interview with the
told her of the decision of her
of the course he had himself
adding that there was nothing
them but to part and forget
been to each other. The lady
wise, and frankly told him that
go with him wherever he might
that she would not hesitate to
life and its keeping into his
pride would not permit this, and
standing his love, he left the
returning long years after,
was married and the mother of a

E CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

RIDAY. - - AUG. 20, 1875.

ING DEATH OF HON SAM'L HEN- —Our community was never more terribly shocked than it was yesterday morning by the announcement of the tragic death of Samuel Henry, well known and greatly esteemed at home and abroad, whose lifeless remains were found on the railroad between town and East Conemaugh at an early hour that morning, with the back of his head crushed in and one leg broken at the ankle. How the accident happened can only be conjectured at present writing, but the facts seem to be that Mr. Henry was on his way home from Philadelphia, but failed to wake up in time to get off at Cresson, and was carried beyond Conemaugh, where he aroused and was in the act of stepping from one car to the next in front, when he missed his footing and fell to the track, with the fearful result stated. His remains reached home just as we are going to press, o'clock Thursday afternoon. Peace to his ashes.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

ere, There, and the Other Place.

—Three more hoop snakes were recently killed near Greensburg.

—A horse twenty-eight years old still does good service for the Blair iron and coal company.

—It is rumored in Altoona that a married man of that city has eloped with a young lady residing in Hollidaysburg.

—And now St. Augustine has caught the military fever, with a fair prospect for the organization of a tip-top company.

—The Pa. R. R. painters employed in the paint shops indulged in a very pleasant picnic near Summitville, this county, on day last.

—John W. Fitzgerald has been lodged in jail charged with forgery and embezzlement as the agent of the Victor sewing machine company at Altoona.

—Hollidaysburg has two base ball organizations, called the "Neversweat" and the "Jolly" clubs, besides the "Juniata," "Fundamentals," and Lord knows how many others.

—A young man named Wm. Leo was caught in the pilot of an engine on the western division of the Pa. R. R., Friday night, and received injuries which caused his death next day.

—Don't forget the picnic at Wilmore to-morrow, where joy and gladness will no doubt reign supreme. The new military company at Wilmore, it is said, will attend the picnic in full uniform.

—Hon. John Latta is the Senatorial, and Painter, Michael Kunkle, R. Bonnell, Representative delegates to the Erie Democratic State convention from Westmoreland county.

—It was a child of Mr. Simon Elig, and not Joseph Elig, whose death from dysentery, caused by eating wild cherries, we recorded last week, and its age was two years instead of four and a half.

—Wilson Patterson, jr., who recently cut a colored man in Johnstown named Brown with a razor, was arrested in Pittsburgh on Tuesday last, and is now in jail in default of $1,000 bail.

—Harry Garman, son of Mr. John Garman, East Ward, had his left thumb dislocated on Saturday last by being struck by a ball which he was trying to catch after it had been knocked from the bat.

—A gentleman, of Conemaugh borough, has several stalks of cotton in his garden in bloom. The seeds were sent from Memphis and planted as a mere experiment, the result of which would seem to be quite a success.

—A notice in the Huntingdon *Journal* contradicts the story about the Cambria Guards intending to march over the mountain to that place for the purpose of participating in the review of the Fifth division on the 9th proximo.

—Every person should strive to lay by something for a rainy day. This is a good motto, and reminds us that money can be saved by purchasing all the dry goods, groceries, etc., you need from Lloyd who cannot be undersold by anyone.

—A girl and boy engaged in selling pies, cakes and other commodities to railroad passengers at East Conemaugh, were both badly injured on Tuesday evening last by falling to the ground while attempting to alight from the Way Passenger train after it got under headway.

—Judge Barnes, of Johnstown, as will be seen by announcement elsewhere, proposes to retire permanently from the clothing business, and with that object in view proposes to sell his entire stock at actual cost. See his advertisement and then see the Judge in the matter of big bargains.

—Our carpenter friend, Dr. Hoffman, otherwise known as a most skilful dentist, will be at Gallitzin on Wednesday of next week, fully armed and equipped to extract defective molars and take orders for full or partial sets of artificial teeth at the lowest living prices.

—The Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia Press Association participated in its annual excursion yesterday, Cresson being the scene of festivities. As our paper goes to press while the feast of reason and flow of soul—is in progress, of course we can give no particulars this week.

—Al Bodley, a member of the "Mountain City" base ball club, Altoona, had his nose broken and one eye badly demoralized, on Saturday last, by being struck in the face with a "foul" ball knocked from a bat in the hands of one of the "Calico" boys, a club with which the "M. C.'s" were at the time contending.

—The contract for the erection of the new Court House in Hollidaysburg has been awarded, or rather will be when he gives the necessary security, to Mr. John Schreine, of Pittsburgh, whose bid was $163,700, or $1,300 less than the next lowest bidder and $64,300 less than the highest on a list of twenty-three applicants for the work.

—An employe at McFarlane's foundry at Brighton, near Pittsburgh, stepped off the Wall's Accommodation while in motion, on Monday last, and alighted just in front of the Pittsburgh Express west, which was under full headway at the time, and which ran over him and injured him so badly that he died the same afternoon.

—One week from next Monday will witness the assembling of the Blair county democratic convention, and close upon it will follow the meeting of the conferees from Blair and Cambria counties, to select a candidate for State Senator and a Senatorial delegate to the Erie convention, and then we shall see what we shall see.

—Edward Yocum, of Walker township, Huntingdon county, is the last man heard from who closed his earthly career by blowing into the muzzle of a gun and forgetting to keep his foot long enough on the trigger. The ball entered his mouth and the last breath departed from the same orifice immediately after. This on Thursday afternoon last.

—It is said that an attempt was made on Friday night last to fire the Mountain House at Cresson, and that a female form was seen gliding over the roof in a mysterious manner shortly before the flames burst forth. As due precaution has been taken to provide against just such a catastrophe, the fire was promptly checked before any serious damage had been done.

—An old lady named Coppers 78 years of age, hung herself with a corset in Allegheny township, Somerset county, not long since, and the Johnstown *Tribune* facetiously remarks that of corset killed her. She had for some time been complaining of heart disease, but seemed to fear that that affliction would not end her existence soon enough —hence the hanging.

—A man named Benj. F. Kelley struck another named James Killyan on the head with a hammer in one of the lower shops on the Pa. R. R. Co., at Altoona, Tuesday last, fracturing his skull and producing injuries which may, and probably will, prove fatal. The trouble was caused by Killyan marrying a lady whom Kelley wished to marry. The assault was a very cowardly one, Kelley striking his victim from behind. The would be assassin is now in jail.

—The Athletic Juniors of Loretto have won another decisive victory, this time settling the hash of the Gallitzin base ballists by a score of 32 to 11, the game taking place Wednesday afternoon last on the grounds of the former club. Honors are gathering thick and fast on the Loretto boys, and if they keep on a while longer, as they have been, nothing short of first class professionals will be able to get away with them.

—About eighteen feet of the cellar wall of the county alms-house, which recently gave way, has been replaced by new stone work twelve and a half feet in height. The job was done by Mr. Thos. Carroll in a skilful and workmanlike manner, as was accomplished without disturbing a single brick in the edifice. This too after several well known and competent mechanics had declined to undertake the task.

—Were it not that King, of the Altoona *Radical*, is afflicted with another bad spell of his own (King's) English, we should insist that our Washington township correspondent promptly indict him for libel, inasmuch as he intimates that we are wrestling with what he believes to be the nine hundred and fifty-seventh attack of *quincy*. As it is, we can scarcely refrain from saying on a venture, "Sic(ken) him, 'Quincy!'" anyhow.

—R. B. Westbrook, Esq., informs us per postal card from New York that there is no truth in the statement made by our Washington township correspondent last week that the Sonman estate had been sold to an English company, or indeed that it has been sold at all. Of course "Quincy" did not originate the story, merely giving it as a rumor, but as it seems to have been a false rumor, we deem it our duty to rectify the error.

—Frank A. Conly, the man of many faces and the chap who knows how to make everybody happy with his fine singing and amusing representations, will appear before his numerous friends at Chest Springs this (Friday) evening in one of his characteristic entertainments, and at Carrolltown to-morrow (Saturday) evening in the same role. Of course Frank is too well known and appreciated in both places to need any recommendation from us.

—The stable attached to the Riverside Hotel at Confluence, Somerset county, Mr. Frantz, proprietor, was destroyed by fire together with all its contents at an early hour on Friday morning. Three horses, two of which belonged to Mr. Harry Moore and Mr. Benton of Pittsburgh, and the third to Mr. Frantz, perished in the flames. An enemy of the hotel keeper is suspected of having fired the barn, and is at present in jail on a charge of incendiarism.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* learns from our down town contemporary that "the people of Altoona are agitating the propriety of a city organization," and then captiously remarks that it was under the impression that they had such an organization. But that's just the kind of a man Traugh is—no one can air his knowledge of anything now-a-days without getting that confounded paper after him with a sharp stick, as it were, so to speak. Brother James has our sympathies.

—As the plank walk along the east side of Julian street has been completed, we suggest the propriety of our borough dads extending the liberties of that thoroughfare by special vote to our down town contemporary. If they do we fell sure that the denizens thereaway will furnish an escort, if need be, to accompany him on his tour of inspection and point out the beauties belonging and the benefits to be derived from an improvement which according to his way of thinking has been so sadly misplaced.

—A man named Smith, who kept a saloon in Johnstown a few years ago, but subsequently abandoned the business because there wasn't "millions in it," is now said to be superintendent of the East St. Louis rolling mill, in which he is reputed to own considerable stock. How it was ever out that the whilom saloon keeper and the present rolling mill superintendent is one and the same person, we are at a loss to know, though it is quite probable that his first name is John and that fact led to the discovery.

—Messrs. Baxter & Son of this place have concluded to make way with the entire stock of goods they have now on hand, no matter what the sacrifice, as they need room for their fall and winter supplies. Hence it is that they have resolved to sell all they have at less than cost, and they invite every one who wishes to secure better bargains than they ever heard of to bring along the cash and see what they can do for them. This is no catch-penny announcement, but a *bona fide* promise which they pledge their words to make good. [8-20.-tf.]

—It has just reached the public ear that a dastardly attempt to wreck the Fast Line west was made not long since at Pack Saddle, below Johnstown, by placing rails, telegraph poles and other obstructions on the track, but fortunately the watchman discovered the condition of affairs before the train reached that point. This fiendish attempt at wholesale murder was kept from the public in hopes that the discovery of the perpetrators would thereby be made more certain, but thus far all efforts to obtain a clue to the hellish fiends have proved unavailing.

—A citizen of Blacklick township found on his return home from this place, on Tuesday last, that his pocket-book, containing seven dollars and a few cents had turned up missing, but whether he lost it in Ebensburg or on his way home he is not able to say. If it has been found and is in honest hands, the finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at this office.

—John Wilson, the man now under lock and key at Castle Baumer, in this place, for being implicated in the burglary of Mr. Heiple's jewelry store in Johnstown, on Tuesday morning of last week, is believed to be the same John Wilson *alias* California Jack, who with two others succeeded, some eight years ago, in robbing the County National Bank of Clearfield of $20,000—for which crime he and his confederates were subsequently arrested, but by turning State's evidence Wilson succeeded in escaping punishment.

—Having some two weeks ago inadvertently spoken of the editor of the Altoona *Tribune* as "H. Clay Dean," that gentleman intimates in his last issue that even the quincy won't save us if we should happen to fall into his hands. A terribly threat surely, considering the ability (?) of Dern to do what he threatens; but hardly so bad we ween as the fate that will certainly overtake us should H. Clay Dean himself, who has really the only just cause for feeling offended, find out that we took his name in vain—provided of course that Dean, like Dern, is a great strapping big fellow.

—Although we have seen no notice of the fact in any of the papers published in that place, it is none the less true that a child was recently born in the borough of Indiana with its heart on the outside of its breast, in plain view of all beholders, and without any covering upon its stomach. At the time the story reached this place, where it was told by a medical gentleman fully cognizant of the fact, the child was still living, or at least had been the day previous, which was the second day after its birth, but as it could not possibly survive in that abnormal condition, it is fair to presume this singular freak of nature is not now in existence.

—We chronicle with unfeigned regret the death of Thomas A. Campbell, third son of James F. Campbell, Esq., editor of the Johnstown *Voice and Echo*, which sad event occurred on Thursday, Aug. 13th, at the early age of 17 years, 3 months and 2 days. The deceased was an exemplary, intelligent and much esteemed young man, and as a compositor he was quite proficient and of great assistance to his father. His disease was inflamatory rheumatism, with which he had been afflicted since last February and which finally reached his heart and resulted in his death. His remains were taken to the Catholic church, Johnstown, on Saturday, where a Mass for the repose of his soul was celebrated, and on the following day they were conveyed to Altoona and interred beside two of his sisters who sleep their last sleep in St. John's cemetery. May God grant him eternal rest.

—We publish elsewhere what purports to be a true story of Old Portage railroad days, taken from the Johnstown *Tribune*, but which to our own certain knowledge, contains several inaccuracies, unless indeed two circumstances of like character happened at the time referred to, which of course is not at all probable. For instance, it is not true that the wedded pair have been "gathered to the native dust for many years," nor is it correct that the parties thus singularly mated reared a family, several of whom still reside in the vicinity. Equally fallacious is the statement that the lady in question was the only child of her parents who were in comfortable circumstances and that she in time inherited all their wealth. The truth of the matter is that the husband is still alive and at present resides in one of the Western States, that they have no children residing in this county, and that the woman, instead of inheriting the property of her parents, was for some reason cut off with a single dollar, a pittance which was never laid claim to by either herself, her husband, or any of their children.

—The announcement made a few days ago that Wm. M. Lloyd, Esq., of Altoona, had concluded to retire permanently from the banking business and devote his entire attention to the settling up of his financial affairs, caused a feeling of uneasiness in this community in view of the fact that his branch establishment here was also to be closed, thus leading depositors to imagine that a financial crisis was again to be precipitated upon us. This feeling, however, gradually subsided, and in its place came the belief or at least the hope that so far as the old depositors are concerned the suspension of business would have a tendency to make them more secure. As to the new deposits there is now little or no apprehension of danger felt, as everything seems to point to an early and satisfactory adjustment of all the new claims. The sudden and shocking death of the cashier of the bank here, Hon. Samuel Henry, an account of which we publish elsewhere, has created an excitement and feeling of sincere regret which has taken the place of all other thoughts, and for the time being financial matters have ceased to excite comment or interest among our people.

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MARITAL INDISCRETIONS.—As the parties have not yet been arrested we are not at liberty to give names, but the facts are these: Several years ago a couple were united in matrimony, and resided apparently at East Conemaugh for some time, where children were born to them. The husband was a brakeman on the road, and in an evil hour he became acquainted with a woman of questionable reputation, during one of his trips to Pittsburgh. She knew he had a wife in full being at the time, but it was one of those inexplicable fancies that cannot be explained, or accounted for, and the pair ran off together. They pulled up in Lancaster, and while there living illicitly together for a short time, the recreant husband was arrested. After serving a short time in jail the matter was fixed up in some way, and he agreed to return to his wife. They lived apparently happy until quite recently, when he again disappeared, and was traced to Lancaster, when it was found that he had married the woman with whom he had eloped on a previous occasion. A warrant was issued by Esq. Strayer, on the sworn information of the legal wife, and an officer will be sent to bring back not only the husband, but the woman also. The charge against him is bigamy, while the partner of his guilt will be compelled to answer for marrying a man whom she knew at the time the ceremony was performed to have a wife in full life. If the capture of the parties is effected, there will be a nice dish of scandal served up at the next term of the District Court.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

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A WOMAN ATTACKED.—At an early hour on Friday mornig last, Mr. R. G. Ford, Superintendent of the Millwood Coal Company on the P. R. R., in Westmoreland county, and brother of Mr. Albert Ford, Pa. R. R., agent at Cresson, was awakened by cries of "murder!" Dressing himself and taking his revolver, he proceeded as fast as possible in the direction of the call, and after going a short distance found that two men had attacked a servant girl that lived with him and were attempting to outrage her person, in which they would doubtless have succeeded had it not been for Mr. Ford's prompt arrival. They had thrown the girl down and gagged her, and had torn almost every article of clothing from her body.—The girl is seventeen years old, a German by birth, and has lived in Mr. Ford's family for some time. She had been at a dance at a miner's house, about half a mile from the place where she lived, and it was while returning home that the men attempted the outrage. The two fellows were employed by Mr. Ford, one (E. McClelland,) as fireman of the stationary engine, the other a farm hand named A. Morris *alias* Webb. The authorities are in quest of them.

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"THE LIGHT IS GOOD," and so are the pictures taken by that celebrated photographer, Mr. B. L. H. Dabbs, 46 Sixth street, Pittsburgh. Citizens as well as strangers visit his magnificent gallery daily, and without exception speak in the highest terms of the merits of his establishment. We advise our friends to call on Mr. Dabbs and have their picture taken by him. His prices are very low and he warrants a picture true to nature.

A LADY DIES IN CHURCH.—Our Washington township correspondent, "Quincy," furnishes us with the following particulars of the sudden death of the estimable wife our greatly esteemed friend and patron, Mr. John Itel, of that township, which sad event occurred in St. Bartholomew's church, Wilmore, on Sunday morning last. It will be remembered that a little daughter of Mr. Itel was killed some months ago in a runaway accident near Munster, and now comes a second and greater bereavement in the sudden death of his devoted and much beloved wife. Speaking of this last sad occurrence, our correspondent, writing under date of Aug. 18th, says:

> The entire community was greatly shocked on Sunday morning last by the announcement of the sudden and unexpected death of Mrs. Lucinda M. Itel, wife of Mr. John Itel, of Washington township, which occurred in the Catholic church Wilmore on Sunday morning last. Mr. and Mrs. Itel came to church together, and as usual went into the sacred edifice to recite a few prayers before divine service commenced. At the conclusion of her devotions, Mrs. Itel walked outside of the church, but remained there only a few moments when she again entered the building, and was in the act of passing into her pew when she was suddenly prostrated to the floor. A number of persons who saw her falling immediately ran to her assistance and carried her into the open air and from thence to the pastoral residence. Medical aid was at once summoned, but it proved of no avail, as she expired in less than five minutes after she had been prostrated. Some maintain that she died instantly, while others say that she breathed a few times after being removed from the church. The decease was about 35 years of age and leaves a husband and five children to mourn her untimely loss. She was an exemplary and devout member of the Catholic church and was esteemed and respected by all who knew her, as was abundantly manifested at her funeral, which took place yesterday at the Catholic cemetery, Wilmore, whither her remains were followed by a large concourse of weeping relatives and sorrowing friends. A very impressive funeral discourse was delivered by Rev. H. McHugh, pastor of the church, in which he warned his hearers of the certainty of death and of its frequent occurrence when least expected, and also referred in feeling terms to the pious and exemplary life, now brought to a sudded close, of her who was about to be consigned to her last earthly resting place. The attending physician gave it as his opinion that heart disease, to which she had been subjected for some time past, was the cause of her untimely death.

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AN OLD PORTAGE YARN.—The facts contained in this narrative are vouched for by an old and respected citizen. The story runs that during old Portage Railroad days three Stotchmen had a contract of grading, filling, etc., a few miles east of this place.—They boarded together, and secured the services of a lady residing in the neighborhood to cook their meals, and look after their domicil. Rumor had it that her reputation was not above reproach, but, be that as it may, she made an excellent servant, and when their work was finished they came to the conclusion that something should be done for her in the way of testifying their appreciation of her many good qualities. It was at length proposed in all seriousness that one of the party should marry her, and that the loser in a game of "old sledge," or "seven-up," should be the individual. To make the affair satisfactory, it was also agreed that the loser in the game of cards, but the winner of a wife, should be presented with the horses, carts, tools, etc., that had been used in the partnership contract, as the remaining two proposed going to Michigan, where they had procured a job.

They sat down and commenced the momentous game. At its conclusion the loser at once sought the lady and proposed for her hand; and she, nothing loth, accepted. They were married; and while his former partners betook themselves off to Michigan, he settled down, and, in time, reared a family, several of whom are residing in the same vicinity yet. It was a fortunate marriage for him, in a worldly point of view, as the lady's parents were pretty well off, and she, being an only child, inherited all their estate. The husband and wife have been gathered to their native dust for many years, but some of our older readers will remember of hearing of the circumstance of their singular wedding. This is a veritable story, and we might locate it by stating names, as well as place and date; but that would do no good.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

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MT. UNION COLLEGE.—Students in College Department past year, 1,211; different students from first, 10,707, of whom 7,519—one-third ladies—have taught public schools; of these 4,174 are graduates of Normal Department; total graduates in Baccalaureate Degree, 675. Over 2,000 commercial students now fill good situations. The Faculty numbers sixteen experienced professors. This College, by having erected good buildings, keeps board with room at about $3 per week—self and club-board much less. Tuition but a trifle in any Department; no contingent or extra charges. Apparatus and specimens worth over a quarter million dollars to illustrate science. Students enter any time in term at proportional rates. College property, benefiting students, worth $451,276; income last year $26,540, also aids students. Many students, without falling behind their classes, earn their college expenses by teaching winters, attending the regular college year of Fall, Spring and Summer terms, beginning last Tuesdays of August and February, and middle of May. The special Winter term, beginning last Tuesday of November, accommodates students not teaching. Location health, moral, accessible —15 minutes drive by omnibus from the Alliance Union Depot. For descriptive catalogue, address Pres. O. N. Hartshorn, LL. D., Alliance, Ohio.

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WINE PRODUCTS OF NEW JERSEY.—This State is becoming celebrated for grape culture. Some of the richest port in the world is produced in New Jersey by Mr. Alfred Speer, whose name has become celebrated as a producer of strictly pure unadulterated wine. The Port Grape Wine of Mr. Speer is not bottled or put in market until it is four year old, and has become thoroughly fine and mellow. It has proved itself a wonderful assistant to physicians, who prescripe it from the fact that they have hitherto found it difficult to obtain a pure Port Wine. This wine is recommended for debilitated persons; and is given to consumptives to use with fresh raw eggs, and as a medium for taking cod liver oil. The difficulty of getting an imported or even a pure California Port is well understood to be so great as to preclude Doctors from allowing their patients to run the risk of its use. Mr. Speer being aware of this fact has taken the utmost care in the making of his wine from the ripest and finest grapes so as to supplant the imported wines by producing a genuine article. His wines are known by chemists to be pure and the most reliable for medicinal purposes. The Druggists throughout the country sell it, as bottled by Mr. Speer.—*Chronicle.*

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IS YOUR LIFE WORTH TEN CENTS?—Sickness prevails everywhere, and everybody complains of disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well. Now we say plainly that no person in this world who is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Biliousness, &c., can take GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER without getting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

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THE third number of WIDE AWAKE, the new Boston magazine for "the young of all ages," has reached us. It is very bright with pictures, and its letterpress is most "taking." Messrs. D. LOTHROP & CO., so well known for their success in issuing choice books for young people, are the publishers. The record of no other house could give a better guarantee for success.—Price $2.00 per year, postage paid.

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STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, INDIANA, PA. —Second session will open Monday, September 6th, for a term of fourteen weeks. The building is new, lighted throughout with gas, heated by steam, and supplied with hot and cold water, bath rooms, etc. The best arranged and handsomest school building in the State. For catalogue, terms, &c., address S. M. CLARK, Indiana, Pa.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.—In answer to numerous inquiries the publishers of "A Century After, or Picturesque Glimpses of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania," Messrs. Allen, Lane & Scott and J. W. Landerbach, 233 S. Fifth street, Philadelphia, announce the following list of cities and localites in Pennsylvania which, with others, will be illustrated in the forth coming issue of that great work of art, viz: Pittsburg, Chambersburg, Wilkesbarre, Bethlehem Erie, Valley Forge, Delaware Water Gap, Coatesville, the Alleghenies Harrisburg, Reading, Scranton, Easton, Sunbury, Lehigh Valley, Chester, the Susquehanna, the Coal Regions, Gettysburg, Pottsville, Williamsport, Mauch Chunk, Dingman's Ferry, Chester Valley, Juniata Valley, Bellefonte, Lock Haven, and the Conemaugh River.

The engravings yet to be published will be fully equal (in point of excellence) to those already issued, and in no department will the work be allowed to fall below the high standard which we have adopted for it.

To be published in FIFTEEN SEMI-MONTHLY PARTS, at *Fifty Cents each*, printed on a superior toned paper. Size, 10 x 12 inches. Sold only by subscription. Agents wanted everywhere.

Parties residing in localities where agents have not been appointed can obtain the work by addressing the publishers.

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Dr. Finneys' Compound Syrup of Buchu is guaranteed to cure Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, painful or suppressed urination so frequent in old age, painful or suppressed menstruation, leucorrhœa or whites, gravel, gleet, stricture, bloody discharges, Bright's disease, brickdust deposits, dropsy-pain in the back or side, sick headache, pimples, blotches and eruptions on the face, and all diseases of a specific or constitutional nature, regardless of duration, age or sex. Compound Syrup of Buchu is a positive and radical cure. For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-23.-6m.]

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THE pink of perfection is a flower, and Solomon in all his glory had not a toilet to compare with a lilly. In those days, however, the great clothing establishment of Godfrey Wolf, next door to the post-office, Altoona, was not, and therefore Solomon labored under a disadvantage not known to the people of this section. Mr. Wolf has clothing enough to supply a regiment, and poor indeed must be the man who cannot afford to dress well at his prices.

THE last of the summer months is with us, indeed has nearly half slipped away from us, and the time for laying in fall and winter goods will ere long put in an appearance; hence it is that E. J. Mills is anxious to close out his summer goods at prices that are indeed astonishing even in these panicky times, and hence it likewise is that buyers will find Mills the right man to buy from. Give him a call without delay.

PLEASURE, it is said, is seldom found where sought, but pleasure and profit both, we are sure, can be found in the purchase of made-up clothing at the famous Oak Hall Clothing Bazaar of S. J. Hess & Bro., 241 and 243 Main st., Johnstown, where all styles, sizes and textures in the way of gents' and youths' outfits are displayed in great profusion and sold at prices which for cheapness none can excel.

OBITUARY.

GALLAGHER.—Died, in this place, on Monday night, Aug. 16th, Mrs. ALICE GALLAGHER, wife of James Gallagher, aged about 60 years.

The deceased was born in Crickermore, parish of Templecrone, county Donegal, Ireland, from whence she came to this country with her husband about the year 1851, and finally removed to and settled in this place some fifteen years ago. She was indeed a most exemplary woman—faithful, kind and obliging in all the walks of life—a true wife, a loving mother, a generous, charitable neighbor, and a sincere, devoted Christian. Her funeral took place on Wednesday morning, and after solemn High Mass for the repose of her soul, a few feeling remarks relative to the pious life she had led and the necessity of being at all times prepared for death, and the usual ceremonies on behalf of the dead, her remains were consigned to Mother Earth in the Catholic cemetery in this place. May she rest in peace.

MOYER.—Died, in Clearfield township, on Saturday morning, Aug. 7th, 1875, Mr. JOSEPH MOYER, aged about 75 years.

Mr. Moyer, who was an uncle of ex-Sheriff James Myers, of this place, was one of the oldest citizens of this county, having come here very early in life. He was an honest man and a good neighbor, and enjoyed the respect of all who knew him. *Requiescat in pace.*

PAY UP!—All persons indebted to the undersighed are earnestly solicited to call and settle their accounts without delay, as I am greatly in need of money at the present time.

ANN DOUGHERTY.

Ebensburg, Aug. 20, 1875.-3t.

NOTICE—All persons are hereby cautioned against negotiating a certain judgment exemption note, dated March 27th, 1875, for $80, payable to Joseph Walker, as I will not pay the same.

JACOB WAGNER.

Blacklick Twp., Aug. 20, 1875.-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of M. H. BURK, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of M. H. Burk, late of Adams township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

Aug. 20, 1875.-6t. FRANCIS DEVLIN.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOSEPH MOYER, dec'd.

The undersigned Executors of the last will and testament of JOSEPH MOYER, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, deceased, hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

AUG. MOYERS, J. H. DOUGLASS, Executors.

Clearfield Twp., Aug. 20, 1875. 6t.*

TO QUIT BUSINESS!

$10,000

WORTH OF

Fine CLOTHING

Of the LATEST STYLES and BEST QUALITY, for Men and Boys, will be sold without reserve, at

BARNES' CLOTHING STORE

Opposite the Post Office,

JOHNSTOWN, Pa.

Also, HATS and CAPS, together with a large assortment of SHIRTS, DRAWERS, Overalls, Jackets, Bows, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.

Having determined to quit the business, will sell Clothing, and all other goods in the store, CHEAPER THAN THEY HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR FIFTEEN YEARS PAST. Don't forget the place—across the street from the Post Office—and as I am determined to close out, you will get

BARGAINS! Bargains! BARGAINS!

JOHN F. BARNES.

Johnstown, Aug 20, 1875.-2m.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Saturday, August 28th, inst., at ONE O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, of which WM. PATTERSON died seized, to wit: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in the Township of Croyle, County of Cambria, adjoining lands of Francis McLaran, Theodore Makins, and Patterson's heirs, containing 47 Acres and 75 Perches, with appurtenances.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

R. L. JOHNSTON,
Administrator of WM. PATTERSON, dec'd.

Ebensburg, Aug. 13, 1875.-3t.

Meyer's Poultry Powder.

Warranted, if used in time, to cure chicken cholera and gapes. With a supply of this Powder and a bestowal of ordinary attention to cleanliness and proper feeding, with a needful supply of dust, grit and eggshell-forming material, any one may keep Poultry (even in confinement) for any length of time, with both profit and pleasure. Package 25 cts., five for $1.00. Ask your dealer. Sent free upon receipt of price. Address,

A. C. MEYER & CO., Baltimore.

NOTICE.—Having this day bought at Constable's sale, as the property of SILAS ADAMS, one bay mare and colt, which I have left with the said Silas Adams during my pleasure, I hereby caution all persons against interfering with the same.

WM. LITTLE.

St. Augustine, Aug. 5, 1875. [13-3t.]

LIME! LIME!—Farmers and others in want of a good article of LIME, in any desired quantities, can now be accommodated, promptly and upon fair terms, by calling at the farm of Dr. Wm. Lemmon, in Cambria township, two miles east of Ebensburg.

June 4, 1875.-tf. LEMMON & MAKIN.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Alias Vend. Expon., Plu. Vend. Expon., 2nd Plu. Vend. Expon., Fieri Facias* and *Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 6th day of SEPTEMBER next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of J. E. Holmes, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Fred. Snyder, Joseph Rare, Anthony Kipple, and others, containing 25 acres, more or less, about 1 acre of which is cleared, having thereon erected a one story frame house and water mill, now in the occupancy of J. E. Holmes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of McNish & Butler.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of N. Bebe, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Powell George, Pat'k McManamy, Jos. Bebe, and others, containing 67 acres, more or less, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of N. Bebe. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Tobias Ashe.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Catharine Farrell, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, fronting on Campbell street, and adjoining lands of the heirs of John Campbell, dec'd, on the west, north and east, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of Robert Campbell. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. Scanlan and Chas. Weakland, executors of Peter Weakland, dec'd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Catharine Baker, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Wm. Weakland, Samuel Weakland, Joseph Yahner, and others, containing two acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Joseph Yahner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Schmidt & Friday.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Miller, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Manion, Thomas Byrne, Jacob Byrne, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Wm. Miller. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Davis, Evans & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John P. Beisel and Charles Heffner, trading as the firm of John P. Beisel & Co., of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in Loretto borough Cambria county, fronting on St. Mary's street and extending back 200 feet to an alley on the east, and adjoining lot of Mrs. Margaret Leavy on the south and an alley on the north, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of John P. Beisel, and a frame stable and a frame building used as a brewery, now in the occupancy of Hertzog & Heffner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Burnheim & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of William Tiley and S. M. Woodcock, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining other lands of William Tiley, G. M. Reade, Jacob Burgoon, F. M. George, and others, containing 153 acres, more or less, 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of John Hagan, and a coal bank, now in the occupancy of J. W. Curry, excepting from the above land 12 acres and 55 perches of surface sold to Basil Bender, 71 acres and 23 perches sold to Mich'l Donohoe, and 3 acres and 54½ perches sold to Wm. Ryan. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. J. Fogle, executor of the last will and testament of Alex. H. M'Cormick, deceased.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John J. Krise, M. D., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John McDermitt, Wm. Little, Louis Carl, and others, containing 183 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Brand, and a two story plank house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of ———. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. E. Burns.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Daniel Kline, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Geo. Deitrich, John Thomas, and others, containing 35 acres, more or less, about 7 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Daniel Kline. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Kittell, administrator of Michael Kline.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Michael Barnacle, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of St. Augustine, Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lots of Joseph Myers, James McKenzie, and others, having thereon erected a two story frame house (known as the Washington House) and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of Harry Marlett. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Elastein & Bro.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of George W. Burkey & Bro., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate near Beulah, Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George Mills, John J. Evans, and others, containing 276 acres, more or less, about 50 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, a part log and part plank barn, blacksmith shop and carpenter shop, now in the occupancy of Joshua Burkey. Also, all the right, title and interest of Geo. W. Burkey & Bro., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate near Beulah, Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. Kittell, Robert Davis, and others, containing 2 acres, more or less, about 8 acres cleared, having thereon erected a circular saw mill, a two story house, frame stable and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of Geo. W. Burkey & Bro. Also, all the right, title and interest of Geo. W. Burkey & Bro., of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate near Beulah, Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Edward Owens on the south, Jos. Makin on the east, W. R. Williams on the northeast, and Griffith Lloyd on the west, containing 54 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Dibert & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Yahner, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Wertner on the south, Christian Pfeister on the east, public road leading from Carrolltown to Lanizy's Mill on the west, and the old State road on the north, containing 10 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Joseph Yahner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. Lehman & Bro., endorsees of D. Meyer & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Roman Nickel, to wit: All that certain one-and-a-half story plank house or building situate in the village of St. Boniface, Chest township, Cambria county, having a front of 22 feet on public road leading from Carrolltown, and extending 16 feet back, adjoining lands of John Simmelsberger on the north and lands of George Glasser on the east and south, and the lot or piece of ground and curtilege appurtenant to said building. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob A. Kline.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Reuben S. Boring, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Bennett and F. A. Shoemaker, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 10 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story frame house, log barn and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of George S. Boring. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lloyd & Co.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds upon confirmation of the Deed.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 13, 1875.—3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4th, 1875, at ONE O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, of which EDWARD GLASS died seized, to wit: ONE AND ONE-HALF LOT OF GROUND situate in the Borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, fronting on High street and extending back to Lloyd street, adjoining lot of Dr. D. W. Evans on the east and Mary Ann street on the west, having thereon erected a two-story FRAME HOUSE and a FRAME STABLE.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

R. L. JOHNSTON,
Executor of EDWARD GLASS, dec'd.

Ebensburg, Aug. 13, 1875.-3t.

NOTICE.—Having purchased and left with HENRY J. CAMPBELL the following described personal property, to wit: 3 cows, 3 calves, 3 hogs, all the wheat in the shock and in the barn, rye in the shock, the grass on two fields, oats, corn and potatoes in the ground, 4 hives of bees in boxes, 1 hive of bees in a barrel, 1 harrow, 1 two horse wagon, 1 two horse sled, 1 cook stove, 1 stand, 2 bedsteads and bedding, 4 chairs, 2 kettles, and all the fowls, I hereby caution all persons against interfering with said property.

JOHN M. STEPHENS.

Carroll Twp., Aug. 3, 1875.-3t.*

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned not to purchase a note given by the undersigned to A. R. Litzinger for two hundred and twenty-five dollars ($225), as the agreement was to pay said note in shingles at the trading price per thousand in Chest Springs, and in that way I will pay said note when due, but if reduced to a cash basis I will not pay said note unless compelled to do so by a due course of law.

J. W. NEASON.

Clearfield Twp., Aug. 2, 1875.-3t.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria County to extend the limits of Summitville borough so as to include part of Washington township in said borough.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Att'ys for Petitioners.

Aug. 5. 6t.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS —Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 8th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1875, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Annie Mary Kurtz, widow of Adam Kurtz, late of Cambria borough, deceased.
2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Jane Larimer, widow of William Larimer, late of Cambria township, deceased.
3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Jane Stoy, widow of Samuel Stoy, late of Allegheny township, deceased.
4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Henrietta B. Kephart, widow of S. A. Kephart, late of Wilmore borough, deceased.
5. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Ellen Edmiston, widow of Elias Edmiston, late of Susquehanna township, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 9, 1875.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on the FIRST MONDAY of SEPTEMBER next:

FIRST WEEK.		
Christy	vs.	Allegheny Mountain Coal and Lumber Co.
Cambria Iron Co	vs.	Christy.
SECOND WEEK.		
Sanpp & Co	vs.	Krise.
Martin & Co.'s use	vs.	Seaman.
Gollagan	vs.	Collins.
Fiske & Co.	vs.	The Twp. of White.
Eckenrode	vs.	Henry.
Wolf	vs.	Schiffer.
Vaughn & Lynch	vs.	O'Neill.
M'Closkey	vs.	Adams' Ex'r.
Fullerton et al	vs.	Rager.
Myers & Co.	vs.	Conrad.
Rowland	vs.	Davis et al.
Rager	vs.	Walker.
Davis	vs.	Dunn.
Trexler	vs.	Trexler et al.
Bradley	vs.	Driskell.
Brown for use	vs.	Knepper.
Burgoon	vs.	Kavler.
Rodgers	vs.	McDonald.
Tobin	vs.	Byrne.
Donough	vs.	Kerin.
Van Ormer	vs.	Wagner et al.

R. M'COLGAN, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 9, 1875.

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER.

A Good Family Newspaper.

The LANCASTER WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER is unsurpassed as a family journal. Equal in size to any paper published in Pennsylvania, each issue contains a varied store of Literary Political and Scientific matter, together with ALL THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Its agricultural department alone is worth more than the price of the paper.

It is the oldest Democratic journal in Pennsylvania, having been established in 1794, and all political questions are freely and fairly discussed in its columns.

Its large circulation makes it a very valuable advertising medium.

TERMS.—Single copies, $2 a year. To clubs of ten or more, $1.50 a year.

SPECIMEN COPIES SENT FREE.

THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER is published every day, Sundays excepted. Price $6 a year. It is one of the best advertising mediums.

Address, STEINMAN & HENSEL, Lancaster, Pa.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?

USE

Averill Chemical Paint

PUT up in cans of all sizes and colors, ready to put the brush in and use. Any one can be his own painter or make a business by using it. It is the cheapest and best. Try a sample can. Sold at

ONIONS, BALDWIN & CO.,

No. 63 Wood Street,

[5-7.] PITTSBURGH, PA. (6m.]

FOR SALE.

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS, PLAIN SPRING WAGONS, FARM WAGONS,

Heavy and Light Wagons, all kinds of Carts and Wheelbarrows, manufactured and for sale cheap at

DUQUESNE WAGON WORKS,

Corner Craig street and Allegheny river, 2 squares below Suspension Bridge, Allegheny City, Pa. Repairing promptly done.

C. COLEMAN & SON.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned having been appointed by the Orphan's Court of Cambria county Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of P. F. Custer and Wm. H. Sechler, Administrators of SAMUEL STITES, dec'd, as shown by their first and partial account, hereby gives notice to all parties interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at his office with the Recorder of Cambria county, in Ebensburg, on MONDAY the 30th day of AUGUST, 1875, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where they may attend if they see proper.

J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

August 3, 1875.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of J. A. Shoemaker, Assignee of Griffith & Davis, as appears by his account filed in said Court, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, AUGUST 24th 1875, at 1 o'clock, p. m., when and where all persons having claims are required to present them or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Aug. 6, 1875.-3t.

PURE BRED FOWLS.

WE now have a very large stock of PURE BRED FOWLS, of the following varieties, for sale: Dark Brahmas, Light Brahmas, Buff Cochins, Partridge Cochins, Brown Leghorns, Silver Gray Dorkings and Houdans.

Our Fowls are first class, and we guarantee satisfaction to all. Send stamp for descriptive circular and price list. Address

ISAAC LYNDE

[7-30.-10t.] Marlboro Stark County, Ohio.

WYOMING SEMI-MONTHLY

LOTTERY!

Legalized by the Legislature. Draws on the 15th and 30th of each month. Tickets $1 each, 6 for $5. 1 chance in 5. $200,000 cash prizes. Capital Prize $50,000. Agents wanted. Particulars. Address J. M. PATTEE, Laramie City, Wyoming.

June 25, 1875.-6m.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept.29.-tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY

State Normal School,

SHIPPENSBURG, PA.

FALL TERM OPENS AUGUST 30th, 1875.

For terms, catalogues and rooms, address the Principal, Rev. I. N. HAYS

[8-6.-3t.] Shippensburg, Pa.

E. H. FLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Dunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-23.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence 1 Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

J. B. McCONNELL, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

LORETTO, PA.

Office formerly occupied by Dr. Jamison. Night calls can be made at Myers' Hotel. [5-14.-6m.*]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-tf.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

Boiling Lake in Dominica.

The announcement of the discovery of a boiling lake in the Island of Dominica, or Dominique, was made in these columns a few weeks ago. Since then the Trinidad Chronicle has published an account of a visit to the spring by Mr. H. Prestoe, Superintendent of the Trinidad Botanic Gardens. The lake lies in the mountains behind the village of Rosseau, and in a village abounding in solfataras. It is said to be two miles in circumference, and on its north and south shores is inclosed with precipitous banks some 60 feet in height. The temperature of the lake ranges from 180 degrees to 190 degrees Fahrenheit. The point of ebullition varies somewhat, but consists of a cone of water rising from 2 to 4 feet above the general surface, and sometimes divides into three smaller cones. No detonations occur, but during the ebullition the whole surface of the lake is violently agitated. The water is colored a deep, dull gray, and is highly charged with sulpher and decomposed rock. A sulphurous vapor rises with equal density over the entire lake, there being no sudden ejection of gas at the point of ebullition. The outlet of the lake is constantly deepening and lowering the level of the water, hence Mr. Prestoe conjectures that the lake will ultimately be changed into a geyser. The banks of the lake are also constantly crumbling, and their fall will in time fill up the basin of geyser and resolve it into innumerable solfataras. No bottom was found with a plummet line of 295 feet dropped down 10 feet from the shore of the lake.

In connection with this matter we may state that the authorities of Dominica have commissioned Mr. Prestoe to examine and report upon the capabilities of the island for the cultivation of food products and also on the best means of developing its resources. Dominica was formerly one of the chief coffee growing countries in the world, but of late years the cultivation of the plant has been almost entirely abandoned. The attention of Mr. Prestoe will be especially directed to the possibility of resuming its culture on the fertile lands of the island.

◆

USEFUL HINTS.—The juice of celadine or "touch me not" is said to cure the poison of ivy.

To remove paint splashed upon the window panes use a hot solution of soda and soft flannel.

If a door does not shut with a slam put a drop of sweet oil on the catch; if it creaks put oil on the hinges. Soap will do, but not so well.

Save your old rubber boots and overshoes. It is estimated that over eight hundred tons of them are annually manufactured into car springs in Boston.

To take mildew from linen, mix soft soap with powdered starch, half the quantity of salt, and a piece of lemon, and lay it on both sides with a paint brush; let it be in the open air—on grass is preferable—till the stain is removed.

When milk sours, scalding will render it sweet again. The whey seperates from the curd, and the former is better than shortening in bread.

Any absorbent will give relief from bee stings. But perhaps nothing is more effectual than lean raw meat. The sting of a bee or wasp may be almost instantly relieved by it. It is said to cure the bite of a rattlesnake and to relieve erysipelas.

Furniture oil may be prepared as follows: Mix half a pint of olive oil with one pound of soft soap. Boil them well, and apply the mixture to your oiled furniture with a piece of cotton wool. Polish with a soft dry flannel.

Take a piece of common yellow paper, also another of green, and fit them into the top of your hat, so as to stay tightly, and not only will you never be sunstruck, but the headaches and similar troubles of hot weather will be avoided. Try it.

◆

SEASONABLE HINTS.—The *Scientific American* says: If mosquitos or other blood-suckers infest our sleeping rooms at night, we uncork a bottle of the oil of pennyroyal, and these animals leave in great haste, nor will they return so long as the air in the room is loaded with the fumes of that aromatic herb. If rats enter the cellar, a little powdered potash thrown into their holes, or mixed with meal and scattered in their runways, never fails to drive them away. Cayenne pepper will keep the butter and store room free from ants and cockroaches. If a mouse makes entrance into any part of your dwelling, saturate a rag with cayenne in solution and stuff it into the hole, which then can be repaired with either wood or mortar. No rat or mouse will eat that rag for the purpose of opening communication with a depot of supplies.

◆

To make corn vinegar, boil a pint of corn until it is a little soft; put it into a jar; add a pint of molasses and four quarts of water; mix well together and set near the stove. In two days it will be good beer; and in two or three weeks it will be good vinegar. The same corn will do for six months. When the vinegar is made, pour it off and add molasses and water to the corn. In this way you will have a constant supply.

◆

TO TEST TIMBER.—To test the soundness of a piece of timber, apply the ear to the middle of one of the ends, while another person strikes upon the opposite extremity. If the wood is sound and of good quality, the blow is very distinctly heard, however long the beam may be. If the wood is disaggregated by decay or otherwise, the sound will be for the most part destroyed.

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE,
IRON,
NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at
[6-18.'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

G. C. K. ZAHM,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

THE HOLDIAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
Cheap Cash Store
Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,
In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, nea Centre street.
E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Avon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Puts, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker
THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..........WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.........JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.
We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS
Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for
OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.
Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED of all kind,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as
FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE
Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Mountain
HOUSE!
Corner Centre and High Sts.,
EBENSBURG, PA.
UNDER its new management, this well known HOTEL solicits a continuance of public patronage. A limited number of
Summer Boarders
WILL BE RECEIVED.
ACCOMMODATIONS FIRST CLASS.
April 9, 1875.-2m. L. H. LINTON.

HE SCORNED A BRIBE.

Colonel Gray was a member of the Legislature two or three years ago, when a very earnest effort was being made to pass a law relieving railroads from certain taxes. The railroad companies had their agents in the lobby, and they were spending money pretty freely buying the votes of the members. One day a lobbyist met Colonel Gray in the reading-room of his hotel, and the following conversation ensued:

AG'T—"Colonel, I don't know how you feel about this railroad tax law, but I am very anxious to have it go through, and if you will vote for it——"

COL.—"But I'm not going to vote for it. It's a dead swindle on the people of the State."

A.—"I was going to say that if you will vote for it, you'll confer a personal favor on me."

C.—"Well, I'm not going to do it."

A.—"And if I can do anything for you—if a little matter of $500 would be of any use to you, I'd be glad to offer it as a permanent loan, in fact as a gift."

C. (Indignant).—"What, sir! You attempt to bribe me? You insult me by offering me money! What do you mean, sir? WHAT DO YOU MEAN? Betray my constituents, bring dishonor upon my family, sell the reputation that I hold dearer than life for money? I've a notion to kick you down stairs, you insolent scullion!"

A.—"Really, Colonel, I had no idea——"

C. (grandly).—"It makes no difference, sir, what you had or what you had'nt! You come to me, the representative of a large and influential community; to me, sent here to look after public interests, to protect popular rights, to purify the springs of legislation, and you have the unblushing audacity to ask me to sell myself for a paltry $500! It is monstrous! bitterly monstrous!"

A.—"I didn't think it would strike you as being——"

C. (sarcastically).—"You did'nt, hey? Didn't suppose I would object to sacrificing everything that an honorable man considers good and holy, at the bidding of a rascally railroad company that wants to rob the State! You don't know me, sir! You are not acquainted with me or you would have been aware that I regard such an offer with loathing and horror, that I spurn it with scorn and contempt, that I despise the reptile who crawls to my feet to make it."

A.—"Oh, very well. You needn't accept if you don't want to. There's no necessity for howling so about it."

C.—"No necessity for—. Now look ahere, I don't want to hurt your feelings; you seem to mean well enough. But really you didn't suppose that a man like me would vote square against his honor, and violate his oath for a beastly little fee of $500, did you? Did you, really?

A.—"I dunno. All the others came down for that figure."

C.—"They did, hey? Well, I want you to distinctly understand that I'm not one of that kind. Not by a big sight. But I tell you what I'll do now, as between man and man. I scorn your bribe, and I'll die before I'll touch a cent of it, but I've got a note for $650 coming due to-day in bank, and if you'll just quietly take it up and pay my month's board bill at this hotel, I'll vote for the railroad tax law every time she comes up this winter."

Then the agent smiled, and the colonel went to the House feeling as virtuous as a Puritan.

THE SOURCE OF SALT.

The sea depends on the disintegration of rocks on land for salt. It does originate in oceans and seas. Rains wash it and hold it in solution as particles are liberated by violence, decomposition, and gradual action of many natural forces. All streamlets and rivers, therefore, are constantly transporting salt to the sea. If there is more than can be held in solution, then it accumulates in masses at very deep points. Thus, the salt mines of Portland, and the vast horizontal beds of pure salt in Texas, as well as that mountain of rock salt in St. Domingo, were collected at the bottom of ancient seas, which are now dry land, remote from water. There are places in Africa where the process of disintergration of salt from rock is rapidly going on, but there is not water power enough to force it onward to the sea. Hence the particles are spread abroad and mixed with the soil. The negroes of Northern Africa, having discovered its distribution where there is no water to dissolve in the ground, leach it. In that way they separate the salt.

Salt pervades the earth. It exists in the grasses and most vegetable products on which animals feed. In that way they derive enough in most countries to meet the demands of their natures. They require as much as civilized humanity. With them salt is necessary, as with ourselves, for keeping the organs of vision in good condition. Stop the supply, and blindness would ensue.

A WEASEL'S STRATAGEM.

An exchange gives the following account of a weasel's stratagem, with the suspicious remark that it is vouched for by a friend. A grist-mill was infested with large rats, until a weasel came there and destroyed nearly all of them. There was, however, one large rat which he could not conquer. They had several pitched battles, in which the rat whipped the weasel, until whenever the rat appeared the weasel would seek safety in flight. They were watched for several days, when the weasel was observed to be digging a hole in the earth under a pile of lumber. After he had completed it, he approached the mill and the rat came after him as usual. He made some show of fight until he had got the rat interested, and then ran into his hole. The rat followed, when the weasel was seen to come out at the other end of the hole, and run in at the entrance after the rat. Subsequent examination proved that the weasel had made the hole large enough for the rat to enter, but had contracted the other end so that he could not get out. Having thus trapped his antagonist, the weasel took him in the rear, and easily conquered him.

IN an action for fees, a physician cannot recover. In cases of illness, patients are often in the same predicament.

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STRAW BONNETS
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[1-29.-1y.] PITTSBURCH, PA.

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All styles--Round, Square, Oval and Oblong--for covering Wax Works, Statuettes, &c.
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[6-25.-3m.]

Andrew Moses,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
104 CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

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EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.
HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1.'71.]

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.
ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.
MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly exec ted. [Johnstown, Nov. 11. '71.-tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.]

SUGAR.—The sugar cane is
ally, but erroneously, suppos
a native of America. Its orig
Oriental. The Spaniards, who
it from the Saracens, introduc
America and the West Indies
America was discovered the ca
cultivated in the southern part
Spanish peninsula; and at this
very finest sugar in the Eu
market is the product of a strip
some seventy miles in length
between the mountains of S
Andalusia and the Mediterran
Alexander, the world-*Conque*
also the World-*Sweetener*. Th
uralists who accompanied him
Oriental expedition, four centu
fore the commencement of the C
tian era, obtained some specim
the article, which, under the na
"Indian salt," were kept as curio
in the museums of Macedo
Greece.

In England, sugar was rarely
even by the higher classes, prior
time of Queen Elizabeth, and wa
recognized by law as an artic
commerce until the reign of Jam
First. That king thought it s
worth taxing two and a half cen
ago. Now, however, the sugar d
paid annually into the Britis
chequer amount, in the aggrega
some millions.

About the beginning of last cen
a fierce war of words raged in Eng
on the subject of sugar. The me
men were divided in opinion
question of its wholesomeness.
Dr. Slare advocated its use,
ground that it sweetened the dig
tion and produced a charming eff
the temper. For these reasons
earnestly recommended it to the
The libellous wretch—as if they
not sugary by nature! However
took the hint, and, at the risk of
teeth and to the ruin of their dige
have been making Saccharissa
themselves from that day to this

◆

ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.—The fo
ing remarkable example of anim
telligence is sent to us, says the
ular Science Monthly, by a co
pondent who vouches for its trut

A lady living in this city relate
the house occupied by herself and
ily became so infested with rats
in the failure of all other means
were obliged to resort to poison
terminate them. Phosphorus p
was used, spread thickly over
which was then placed where th
could readily get at it. Pursuing
course for a long time, they were
prised to find that, while the
regularly disappeared, the rats
mained, their numbers apparently
creasing instead of diminishing.

One day a man in charge of
joining stable asked who was tryin
poison rats, and, being told, rep
"the rats are too smart for you"
led the lady to the alley along
house, where there was a hydrant
nozzle of which being broken of
the water constantly running. U
the hydrant they saw several pie
meat, some partially covered with
others entirely destitute of any
of the phosphorus paste. A
watching some time, the lady
saw the rats not only eat the
meat, but carry the coated pieces
fully in their mouths from her
door around into the alley, and
them under the running stream of
hydrant. Our correspondent
that the rats may not have know
character of the coating on the
but that their course argues a kn
edge of the properties of water, a
power of adapting means to ends
to reason.

◆

ROMAN KITCHEN UTENSILS.—
museum at Geneva, Switzerland
recently obtained for its cabinets
of Roman kitchen utensils, foun
a field near Martigny, which w
probably buried by their owners
account of some sudden alarm. T
consist of thirty articles, mostl
bronze, and some of them elabora
worked, reminding one of the beau
shape and ornamentation of Pompe
vessels. The shovel and pot-hange
not differ much from modern uten
of the same sort, and are an eart
mold shaped like a shell, several
in various sizes, a saucepan with
bottom worn away, a large boiler
funnel, two ladles, a stewpan,
vases or ewers with two handles,
of which bears the representation
two gladiators, and was appar
awarded as a prize. There are
two silver ornaments, evidently of
date, and believed by Dr. Gosse,
curator, to have been used in Chris
worship. He attributes the articl
the third century.

◆

IN hot weather it is almost impo
ble to prevent the sinks becoming
unless some chemical preparat
used. One pound of copperas
solved in four gallons of water, pour
over a sink three or four times,
completely destroy the offensive od
As a disenfecting agent, to sp
around premises affected with any
pleasant odor, nothing is better th
mixture of four parts dry gr
plaster of paris to one part of
charcoal, by weight. All sorts of gl
vessels and other utensils may be
fectually purified from offensive sm
by rinsing them with charcoal powd
after the grosser impurities have be
scoured off with sand and soap.

◆

BAKING HAM.—Most people b
ham. It is much better baked,
baked right. Soak for an hour in cl
water and wipe dry. Next spread
all over with thin butter, and then p
it in a deep dish, with sticks under
to keep it out of the gravy. When
is fully done, take off the skin and
matters crusted on the flesh side a
set it away to cool.